

The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN of The SALVATION ARMY
in Canada East & Newfoundland

William Booth
Founder

International Headquarters
101 Queen Victoria St. London E.C.

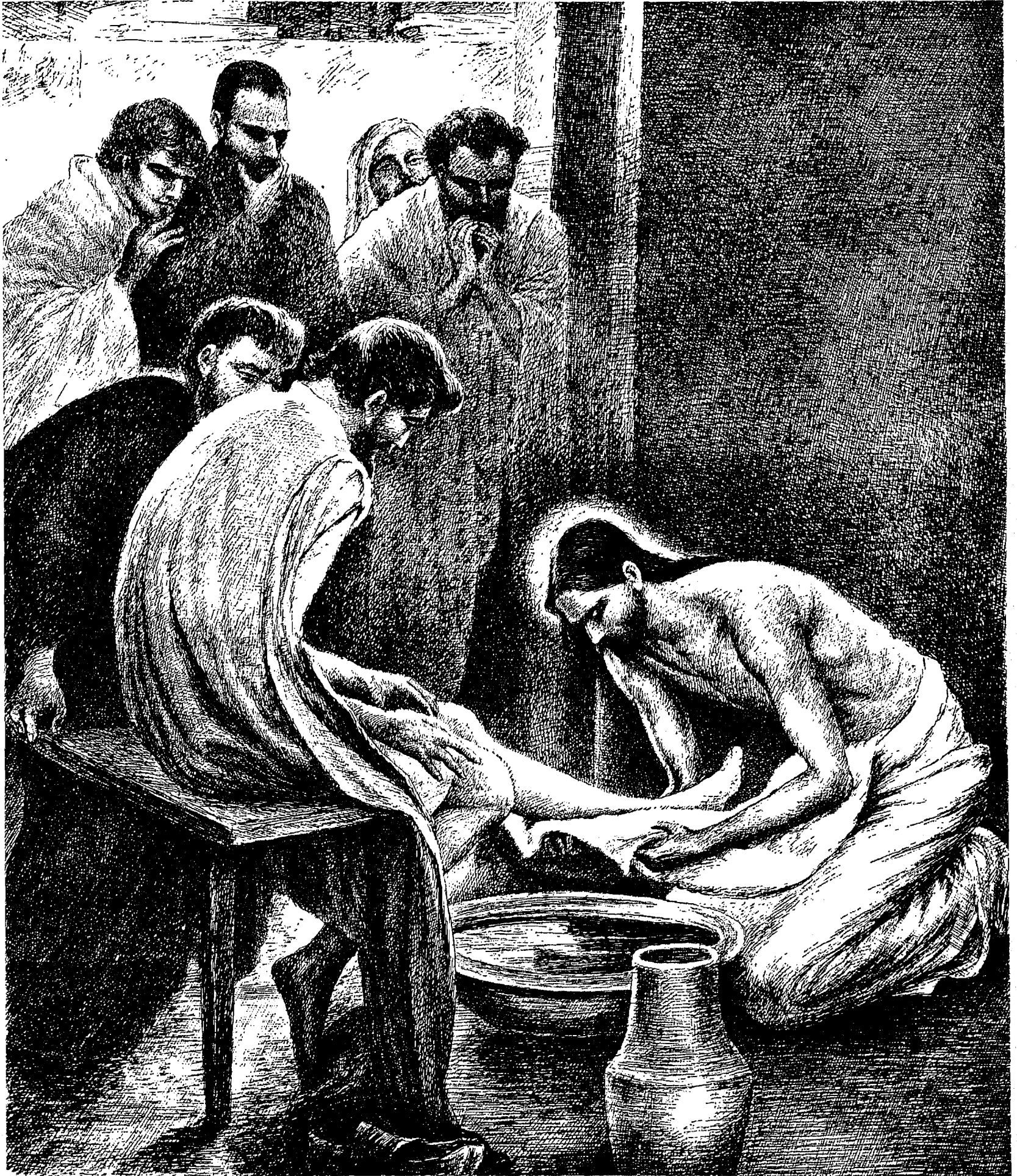
Territorial Headquarters
James and Albert Sts. Toronto.

Edward J. Higgins
General

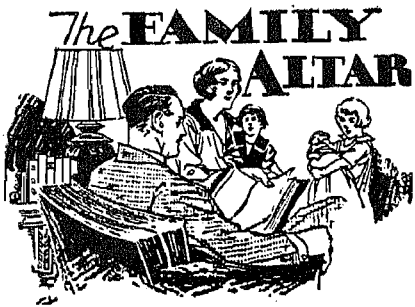
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TORONTO 2, SEPTEMBER 19, 1931

JAMES HAY, Commissioner



“If I wash thee not, thou hast no part with Me.” (See page Eight)

**SUNDAY**

Scripture reading: Esther 4:1-9

A thought for the day:

At the heart of the cyclone tearing
the sky
And flinging the clouds and the
towers by
Is a place of central calm;
So here in the roar of mortal things,
I have a place where my spirit sings,
In the hollow of God's palm.

—Edwin Markham.

Let us sing Song No. 393.

MONDAY

Scripture reading: Esther 4:10-17

A thought for the day:

People seem not to see that their
opinion of the world is also a con-
fession of their own character.—
Emerson.

Let us sing Song No. 288.

TUESDAY

Scripture reading: Esther 5:1-14

A thought for the day:

"The utmost for the highest."—Watts.
Let us sing Song No. 788.

WEDNESDAY

Scripture reading: Esther 6:1-14

A thought for the day:

Teach, my God and King,
In all things Thee to see;
And what I do, in everything,
To do it as for Thee.

Let us sing Song No. 489.

THURSDAY

Scripture reading: Esther 7:1-10

A thought for the day:

I heard it said that Love had lost his
sight,
And could not judge aright,
Nothing could be more false! Love is
not blind,
But only very kind—
For, on occasion, I have seen him
place
His hands before his face,
And turn away, in utmost charity,
From what he would not see.

—Sara Henderson Hay.

Let us sing Song No. 390.

FRIDAY

Scripture reading: Esther 8:1-8

A thought for the day:

The truest help we can render to
an afflicted man is not to take his
burden from him, but to call out his
best strength, that he may be able
to bear his burden.—Phillip Brooks.

Let us sing Song No. 580.

SATURDAY

Scripture reading: Esther 8:9-17

A thought for the day:

Beware of desperate steps; the
darkest day,
Lived till to-morrow, will have passed
away.

—Cowper.

Let us sing Song No. 121.

THE LIGHT of the WORLD

It is Unwise for Men to Keep Groping in the Dark for a Solution
of the World's Problems When They Can Get Aid in Their Dilemma

ARE these the days spoken of in Scripture, when men's hearts would fail them for fear? There is anxiety everywhere, concerning world conditions.

During former times of depression, the cause was not so hard to find. But there are no leaders to-day who care to diagnose the cause of the present unhappy circumstances, or who are able to prescribe a remedy.

There is an abundance of food to supply all, yet it cannot reach those who need it most, because men cannot sell their produce. Those in dire need have not the "wherewithal" to buy.

There is enormous wealth stored up — wealth that is not benefiting anyone — many times more than would be required to relieve all the distress in the world, but it is not in use.

There are millions of unemployed men and women who crave the oppor-

in accordance with their willingness to take counsel of Him.

From present appearances, the thing that is farthest from the thoughts of the leaders of Christian nations, is to take their difficult problems to Jesus to be solved.

The writer does not infer that they do not pray; but can they expect light and deliverance from Jesus while they sit in the counsels of His enemies?

It is a cheering sign, to the writer, that there is much agitation in Great Britain, at the present time, for a withdrawal from such entanglements.

There can be no doubt about the desire of Jesus to give light and to impart wisdom. Therefore, whatever the leaders of the nations may do, there remains the blessed consolation that we can, as individuals, know that the hand of God is upon us for good. "For God hath not given us the spirit of fear; but of power and

THE ONLY WAY TO BE SAVED

The Army cannot save a Sinner!

Emotion cannot save a Sinner!

Goodly deeds cannot save a Sinner!

ONLY GOD CAN SAVE!

Repent, have Faith in Christ, and the work of Grace
will be done!

tunity to work, yet they must suffer the pinch of poverty.

Thoughtful men everywhere are apprehensive of dangers apart from trade depression and unemployment.

Of course leaders have been striving to alleviate the distress and to remove the distrust. Yet all the efforts of the League of Nations and its auxiliary bureaux have, seemingly, failed to promote a feeling of security, a friendly understanding and much less a semblance of prosperity, among the nations.

No one knows what may happen in the near future. Many feel impressed that something very unusual is about to take place.

It seems unwise for men to keep groping in the dark for a solution of the world's problems. They should turn to the Light of the World, in their dilemma!

Jesus says: "I am the Light of the World: he that followeth Me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life" (John 8:12). It is a sad fact that men deem themselves too wise to believe that Jesus literally means what His words imply. Yet God has, throughout the centuries, exalted or abased nations

of love, and of a sound mind."

Many people believe that the conditions and occurrences, of the recent past and the present, portend the near approach of the end of this dispensation.

Whatever the signs of the times portend, those who love Jesus can rejoice in the fact that He has said: "I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee." He has promised to deliver us not only from the power of sin, but from being afraid of "the terror by night and the arrow that flieth by day."

His promises cover every need of the soul and body of those who love Him. He is faithful who has promised and He has sent the Comforter, the Holy Ghost, to bring to our remembrance, during these trying times, whatsoever He has promised. We can, therefore, fearlessly and even joyfully face the to-morrows. Has not the blessed Comforter imparted love, joy and peace in the yesterdays that are passed?

What a precious, reassuring promise these words of Jesus are: "He that followeth Me shall not walk in darkness." Praise God! The followers of Jesus are children of the

GEMS OF THOUGHT From Many Rich Mints

No man ever lived a right life who had not been chastened by a woman's love, strengthened by her courage, and guided by her discretion.—Ruskin.

There are three things that make life lovely—the beauty of reverence, the dignity of patience, the joy of usefulness.—J. E. Buckrose.

If you fail, dismiss it from your mind altogether and you will have all the better chance of starting afresh.—H. V. Macnaughten.

We find little in a book but what we put there. But in great books the mind finds room to put many things.—Joubert.

If you would be wealthy, think of saving as well as of getting.—Benjamin Franklin.

We must get rid of war, or war will get rid of us.—Rev. John Haynes Holmes.

Pasteur's great faith in God is now being testified to by his cook, who, interviewed in Paris recently, said: "He said once at table: 'The more I study the nearer I get to the faith of a peasant, and if I studied longer I should get to the faith of his wife.'"

light. He is the Light of the World! He promises us comfort, amid all the distress that may come, and the Comforter is here to comfort, though the earth be shaken.

While safe in His keeping, let us not forget those who do not know our Saviour. If we let the Holy Spirit have His way with us, what a gracious harvest of souls may be rescued. Man's extremity is God's opportunity. We must not fail our faithful Saviour nor those who would, without our compassion, be lost.—David Shankland, Envoy.



Remember!

The Most Unfortunate
Man—

- Always has a chance until he gives up.
- Never gains anything by self-pity.
- Never helps his cause by knocking other people.
- Will always be able to find someone with whom he would not trade places.
- Is the one who has to provide roosts for the chickens that are coming home.
- Never meets a worse misfortune than the loss of self-respect.
- Is the one who is enslaved to his own habits, passions and emotions.

WHY

LISTEN ATTENTIVELY DURING MEETINGS?

CASUALLY coming in contact with certain former attenders at The Army, I enquired why they had been missing lately, and was sad to learn that they found no pleasure in the meetings because of the well-nigh incessant chatter of some of the younger folk present. I urged them to sit nearer the front where they would be undisturbed, but they told me that was not always possible.

A little later I experienced the same difficulty one Sunday morning. Before the first song was over two young women seated themselves almost immediately in front of me, and even while doing so engaged in conversation, which they kept up at the intervals. Finding it difficult to listen and consequently losing much of the blessing otherwise obtainable, I whispered to them (during the collection),

urging them not thus to deprive themselves and others of spiritual help. But although the talking ceased for a short time it began again later. Surely they and others who act similarly have never seriously considered how terribly they are hindering both God's work and their own experience.

"Why shouldn't I talk in meetings? What harm is there in it?" exclaimed a Band-lad when reproved recently by the Bandmaster.

The answer (fully set forth in the "Soldiers' Regulations") is that each one should pay careful attention to what is being said—first, for his own benefit, and also for the encouragement of the speaker. By following in thought the songs, prayers, testimonies, addresses, Bible-reading, and all that is done, a listener cannot fail

Another Helpful Article in a Series
by Brigadier Elizabeth Mann (R.)

to gain much that is helpful to his own soul, whereas, by missing this he will become spiritually weak.

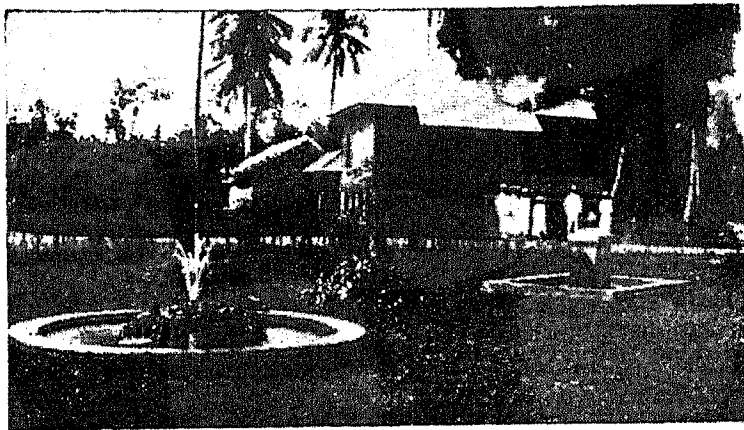
Since few Salvationists can talk effectively unless the audience is attentive, it is selfish for any one to make the work of a speaker or leader difficult. Besides, as in the instance mentioned, inattention may hinder the Salvation or the blessing of many.

Then there is also the question of example. Usually the unconverted and careless are watching, and if they see a Salvationist carefully drinking in every word they will be likely to do the same and so probably be brought to the Saviour. This applies in the Open-air just as much as indoors. Let everyone who loves God and souls help the meetings by their attention and prayers.

The Army's Medical Service

By Colonel Percy Turner, M.D., B.S., M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P., D.P.H.
(Oxford), Chief Medical Officer

Dr. Turner was for years in charge of The Army's Hospital in South India which, under his care, became a medical institution of great importance, with the patronage of the Hindu Maharajah, and the ability to grant qualifying certificates to medical graduates



A pleasant corner in an Army Settlement for Lepers, Java

THE SALVATION ARMY'S extensive medical work — the existence of which is hardly known, even yet, to those taking a keen interest in philanthropic and Christian work — has been truly described as "many sided," for it includes general hospitals, maternity and other special hospitals, leper colonies, sanatoria for consumptives, and, in quite another category, ante-natal, post-natal, and child-welfare centres, in accordance with the most up-to-date social principles. All these may, however, be classified into two main groups.

Firstly, those in which the institutions, the equipment, and the nursing staff are Salvation Army, but the medical responsibility is taken by specialists from outside The Army ranks, after the plan of the great voluntary hospitals, or by local practitioners of the locality for the care of their own patients.

The pioneer institution of this group was the modest and well-loved Ivy Hospital, founded in Hackney about 1893, which so efficiently met

alone, totalling 397 beds for adults and 208 for infants. One of the best known is the Bethesda Hospital in Melbourne, which was opened in 1905 and now has accommodation for eighty-five patients. In 1927 a new wing was added, comprising extensions for the X-ray and Pathological Department, and opened by Lady Somers.

New Zealand has five similar hospitals. In Canada and Newfoundland there are fifteen in all, several of them well-named, "Grace Hospitals," each with its in-patient accommodation and its out-patient services, the largest being that in Winnipeg, where there are 210 beds and cots, and a total staff of eighty, including twenty-eight Probationary Nurses in the Training School.

The eight hospitals in our Canada East Territory registered, in 1930, 5,932 adult in-patients with 4,323 children; 3,629 births were registered, while 57 Probationary Nurses graduated, of whom 14 were Officers. The remainder would go out to exemplify beyond our own borders the

comprise electric light, Diathermy, X-rays, and a separate Dental Department, while from it have branched out seven other hospitals in the State and over the border.

Graduates of its Medical School have not only done good work in their own country, but some have even done medical service as far afield as Africa and Mesopotamia.

Some years later a similar hospital was planted at Anand in Gujarat. This, in its turn, has expanded, until it now has three dispensaries under its supervision. The Thomas Emery Hospital at Moradabad, in the United Provinces, and the McRobert Hospital at Dhariwal, in the Punjab, have continued the good tale.

In the last year the combined patients in India alone amounted to more than 200,000. The majority of the patients are, of course, from

to the lowest and poorest as he was receiving.

He said: "This is an exemplification of the Spirit of Jesus Christ. This is the secret of the success of The Salvation Army. This is what India needs and what the world needs. This is why I love The Army." As a practical evidence of his love for The Army, Sir Goculdas contributed generously to our funds until he passed away last year.

Java's Eye Hospital

Next to India, the Dutch East Indies forms perhaps our largest Medical Missionary Field, and there the outstanding institution is the William Booth Memorial Eye Hospital, Semarang, Java, where there is accommodation for 142 in-patients and a large out-patients' department. It was opened in 1915, the Government giving two-thirds of the cost, while, by the terms of agreement, the whole became Army property five years later: the Government continuing to give a subsidy in aid.

The work had indeed commenced on a much humbler plan in a mere bamboo hut in Boegangan Beggars' Colony, consequent upon the success of which a number of other philanthropic activities have been founded and carried on, such as Mothers' and Childrens' Hospital at Soerabaja and, especially, the four leper colonies, with a local accommodation for a thousand lepers.

Sufferers who come to these colonies in the early stage are often cured, and go out to spread the good news amongst those who are afflicted as they have been, while for those of the later, incurable stage, great work of mercy is done. Of the gratitude induced there is instance in the following account of a Self-Denial Altar Service.

Halt, Maimed and Blind

From every part of the Leper Colony they came to the Hall; halt, maimed and blind. Some were more sick and bandaged than others. Some were in uniform; some in their Sunday best, but all lepers. One came with a glad heart. Had he not brought his all? He could hardly wait until the invitation was given to take his gift forward, but with great difficulty, for he could scarcely walk, he laid his treasure, amounting to ten shillings, on the altar. A sister tried to persuade him to save something for himself, but he replied: "I have all I need here; let me give it to the Lord Jesus."

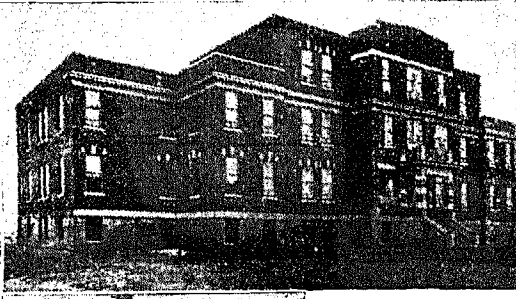
Space does not permit me to speak in full of the work of the large Consumptive Sanatorium, with accommodation for 170, near Tokyo, Japan, or of the new hospital recently built in that city to replace the building destroyed by earthquake and fire in 1923.

Both of these Institutions are staffed by Salvation Army doctors and nurses, nor can I detail the work of the General Hospitals, Maternity Hospitals and Native Dispensaries founded and projected in South Africa.



(Above): Front View of Grace Hospital, Ottawa

(Right): "Catherine Booth" Mothers' Hospital, Montreal



(Left): Grace General Hospital, Windsor



(Left): Grace Hospital, St. John's, Newfoundland

(Right): Grace Maternity Hospital, Halifax, N.S.



the needs of its pathetic clients as to lead to the foundation of its successor, twenty years later, the Mothers' Hospital, at Clapton, in North-East London. Last year there were 1,607 births at that hospital, with an additional 998 in the district, together with some 40,000 attendances at clinics, and 17,969 visits. This Institution is an outstanding example of the development of these Army Institutions.

Beginning as a nurse-staffed Home, of a few beds and a single visiting doctor, its present position is that of the largest obstetric hospital in London, with four Resident Medical Officers, three obstetric surgeons, headed by Lady Barratt, and eight other heads of special departments besides special consultations.

This example has been followed, too, across the seas, partly through the devoted agency of some who were trained in former years at the Nursing School of this hospital. There are now eight hospitals in Australia

skill of service and spirit of help imbibed under the aegis of The Salvation Army.

The second main group is pre-eminently the Missionary Group, and is characterized by having in almost every case a whole-time medical staff, the members of which, in most instances, are Salvation Army Officers as well as medical practitioners.

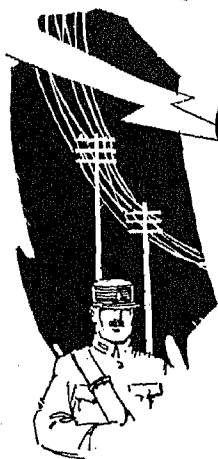
Pioneer of all these is the Catherine Booth Hospital, opened at Nagercoil, in 1901, on the foundation of the small dispensary which had come to plant itself in a needy part of the State of Travancore, without premeditation and certainly without any inkling of what would come out of it. Wonderful to relate, too, the Maharajah of the State, a devoted Hindu ruler, was willing to be its patron, and his government gave consent to the foundation of a Medical School in connection with the hospital.

Since that time, from its first twelve beds the number has increased to 120. Its equipment has come to

among the poor. Let us have one word of testimony, however, from the other extreme of Indian society. Sir Goculdas Parekh, a strict follower of the Hindu religion, surprised one of our Officers whom he met at a committee meeting in Bombay by the following unsolicited information:

When he was on a business tour in Gujarat some years ago, Sir Goculdas was taken suddenly and seriously ill. His friends carried him to The Salvation Army Hospital at Anand. They did not disclose his identity, but he was admitted as an ordinary patient. Under the efficient and loving ministrations of the doctor and nurses, he speedily recovered.

During his stay in the hospital he was greatly impressed by what he saw. Particularly two things called forth his admiration. First, before commencing the day's work, the doctor and assistants asked God's blessing on their labors and committed themselves to Him; and, secondly, the same love and care was shown



Corps REPORTS

TIDINGS
FROM
ALL
PARTS
OF THE
TERRITORY

A HAPPY COMBINATION

DOVERCOURT (Field-Major and Mrs. Ellsworth)—A week-end, in which spiritual feasting and musical inspiration were splendidly combined, has been the happy experience of Dovercourt. Led on by veteran Officers, Colonel and Mrs. Miller (R), the Brantford Male Voice Party, conducted by Brother Court, Jr., filled a week-end's engagements of music and song. Commencing on Saturday with a splendid Open-air, followed by a rousing march to the Citadel, our visiting comrades, ably assisted by the Senior Band, gave a fine Salvation Army program of vocal and instrumental music, before a very appreciative crowd. On Sunday all day, the meetings were well attended, and the soulful singing of the Male Voice Party was much enjoyed, their instrumental numbers being also much appreciated.

The Open-air musical service in the Park in the afternoon attracted a great crowd which included many visitors to the city.

Colonel and Mrs. Miller acquitted themselves in inspiring and instructive fashion.—E.L.W.

LABOR WEEK-END

BROCKVILLE (Captain Payne, Lieutenant Smith)—The citizens of Brockville were greatly stirred by the visit of the Cornwall Quintet during Labor week-end. On Saturday we commenced with a rousing Open-air which was well attended. There was also a splendid crowd present at the inside meeting, after which a late Open-air was held, the sidewalk being packed with eager listeners, who joined in the singing of familiar hymns.

On Sunday morning the Holiness meeting was well attended, and the message was very ably brought to us by Deputy-Bandmaster Albert Olds.

In the afternoon the Bandsmen played and sang outside the General Hospital, this being greatly appreciated by our sick comrade, Sister Mrs. Mars, who underwent a serious operation recently, as well as other patients. We also visited the Aged Women's Home.

At night a record crowd was present, many following the march from the Open-air into the meeting. Bandsman Morgan sang, accompanying himself on the guitar. Songster-Leader Holden led in teaching a number of new choruses. A forcible address was given by Bandsman Percy Olds. Two seekers surrendered. Visiting comrades from Ingersoll and Ottawa were made welcome.

A Soldiers' tea was recently held at which our Harvest Festival was launched. The tea was prepared by Sisters Mrs. Walters and Mrs. Colborne.

VISITORS TAKE PART

OTTAWA III (Adjutant and Mrs. Kitson)—On Sunday there was one seeker. Captain Bird, assisted by Captain A. S. Ritchie and Lieutenant Burns, conducted the meeting in the morning. Captain Edith Nunn and Cadet Sergeant Violet Nunn, who were present, on furlough, sang a duet.

The evening meeting was led by Captain Burrows, assisted by Lieutenants Lancaster, Green and Morton, of the Grace Hospital Staff. Mrs. Adjutant Howes was present and spoke.—W.K.

THEY WERE WAITING FOR THE ARMY

Nova Scotian Salvationists Are Open-Air Enthusiasts

TRURO (Commandant and Mrs. Jordan) — Special Open-air in surrounding villages have been held each week, and great crowds of people gather to hear us. At Bass River the street was lined with cars awaiting our arrival, and the singing of choruses, old and new, by the crowd was really inspiring.

The visit of Brigadier Byers for four days, was greatly enjoyed. Each day a prayer-meeting was held at

noon, and a Bible study hour during the afternoon, with a public meeting each night. The Brigadier lectured one evening. His Worship Mayor Thomas presiding. The lecture created a great deal of interest.

There were several seekers during the campaign, including a young man working on a farm five miles out of town. This convert has since attended meetings regularly, testifying to Salvation.—Simon.

A MOTHERS' MEET

GUELPH (Commandant and Mrs. Laing) — The week-end meetings were led by our Commanding Officers. Ensign and Mrs. Baldwin, from the Territorial Headquarters at Atlanta, Ga., were present. The Ensign, who is the Bandmaster of the Southern United States Territory Staff Band, conducted the Band throughout the day. For the past three weeks he has given instruction in the Band practices, with a resultant improvement in the playing.

A pleasing event took place recently when Sister Mrs. Knighton, Cradle Roll Sergeant, acted as hostess to a large gathering of mothers in the Young People's Hall. A short, but interesting, program was presented.

RECORD ATTENDANCE

GREENWOOD (Captain Royle, Lieutenant Whale)—Last Sunday the meetings were conducted by Adjutant W. Jones. The Adjutant visited the Company meeting in the afternoon and spoke to the children. At night we had a record attendance and a wonderful spirit prevailed. Brigadier Green and Captain Turner assisted.—E.B.

VICTORY AT OAKVILLE

OAKVILLE (Captain Batten, Lieutenant Baddeley) — On Sunday we had with us Envoys Shankland and Weaver. God was with us all day, and at night a large crowd attended and one person sought the Saviour. There were also two forward for Sanctification.

The Young People's work is on the increase. We are believing for an outpouring of God's Spirit.

IN THE NEAR NORTH

HALIBURTON (Captain Hawkes, Lieutenant Hargreaves)—Last week-end we were pleased to have with us Adjutant McBain. On Sunday afternoon his talk to the children was much appreciated. At night a fine crowd gathered to hear the Adjutant's message, and were very much blessed. Although there were no visible results we feel sure that his visit will bear fruit.—M.B.

THREE SEEKERS

FREDERICTON (Adjutant and Mrs. Stevens)—Salvation is being proclaimed and souls are being saved. There were three seekers on Sunday night.—A. M. Bonner.

A SALVATION FIRE!

HAMILTON II (Adjutant and Mrs. Alderman)—A fire at Hamilton II! It's what we have needed and have prayed for earnestly for weeks. Every Sunday at 7 a.m. Knee-drill takes place.

We have had a real breaking up of the ground, after weeks of conviction. Some sinners have been so miserable they couldn't sleep.

On Sunday morning there was one seeker; at night there were thirteen. Spiritual enthusiasm is high.

CORPS CADET FIGHTERS

The Temple Corps Cadets visited the Waterloo Corps recently. The morning meeting was preceded by a splendid Open-air. In the inside meeting each Corps Cadet took part, and the address by Corps Cadet Guardian F. Cocking was very helpful.

In the afternoon the Corps Cadets, accompanied by the Band, went to the Outpost at Elmira, where three Open-air were held. The night meeting was most enjoyable. Again all the Corps Cadets took part in song or testimony. At the close of the address by the Corps Cadet Guardian, two young girls surrendered to Christ and one man especially was under deep conviction.—M.T.

A BUSY SUMMER

LINDSAY (Adjutant and Mrs. Bond) — Field-Major Parsons (R.) and Adjutant McBain, of Toronto, conducted the week-end services recently, and were of rich blessing to the Corps. A large crowd listened to the Open-air on the Saturday night. Field-Major Parsons conducted the service at the House of Refuge on Sunday morning, assisted by Adjutant Bond. A special invitation was given to The Army to conduct the church service at Thurstoni Park, a summer resort. Adjutant McBain was the speaker; he was assisted by the Band, and a very interesting service was held. A lady interested in The Army, arranged a bunch of flowers for the church in The Army colors, yellow, red and blue.

Ensign G. Ding, of U.S.A., gave the address on a recent Sunday night. Sister Mary Hudson, a former Soldier of Lindsay, now resident in the U.S.A., also spoke. Adjutant Bond, assisted by the Band, conducted the Decoration service at Greenhurst on Sunday afternoon.

The Band, under the leadership of Bandmaster Maslin, has put in a busy summer for God and The Army. It has visited many surrounding places. The park meetings, on Sunday night, after the Salvation meeting, have proved of much benefit to the people, and many have heard the Story of Jesus through this means.

BIBLE STUDY

NEW WATERFORD (Ensign and Mrs. Green)—We were greatly blessed and helped recently by a visit from Brigadier Byers. We commenced with a session for Bible study on Friday afternoon, followed by a revival meeting at night. One person surrendered.

On Saturday evening the Brigadier delivered a profitable lecture entitled: The Army's work among prisoners. Rev. A. Matheson took the chair.

EIGHT MONTHS OF PRAYER

BIRCH CLIFF (Captain Roberts, Lieutenant Munroe)—Our faith and prayers have been rewarded, for on Thursday night four seekers knelt at the Mercy-seat, among them being a young woman for whom our prayers have been offered continually for eight months.

A new hope possesses our souls. We visualize a better and bigger Corps at Birch Cliff, for seekers are being saved, and converts are getting into uniform.

**Do You Know
That You Pay The Bills
For Having A Good Time?
Payment
Is Made In
Poor Health,
Lessened
Capacity To
Enjoy Good,
Evil Habits
To Break,
Broken
Hearts
To Mend**



❖ SALVATION SONGS ❖

Behold Me Standing at the Door

(No. 35 in New Song Book)

*Behold Me standing at the door,
And hear Me pleading evermore;
With gentle voice; Oh, heart of sin,
May I come in, may I come in?*

*Behold Me standing at the door!
And hear Me pleading evermore;
Say, weary heart, oppress with sin,
May I come in, may I come in?*

*I bore the cruel thorns for thee,
I waited long and patiently;
Say, weary heart, oppress with sin,
May I come in, may I come in?*

*I would not plead with thee in vain;
Remember all My grief and pain!
I died to ransom thee from sin;
May I come in, may I come in?*

*I bring thee joy from heaven above,
I bring thee pardon, peace, and love;
Say, weary heart, oppress with sin,
May I come in, may I come in?*

Arise, My Tenderest Thoughts, Arise

(No. 109 in the New Song Book)

*Arise, my tenderest thoughts, arise;
In sorrow flow, my streaming eyes.
And thou, my heart, with anguish feel
Those evils, which thou canst not
heal.*

*See human nature sunk in shame;
See scandals poured on Jesus' name;
The Father wounded through the Son,
The world abused, the soul undone.*

*See the short course of vain delight
Closing in everlasting night,
In flames which no abatement know,
Though bitter tears for ever flow.*

*My God, I feel the mournful scene;
My spirit yearns o'er dying men,
While fain my pity would reclaim
And snatch the fire-brands from the
flame.*

*But feeble mere compassions prove;
The uplifted Cross the world can
move.
Thine own all-saving arm employ
And turn Thou all our grief to joy.*

SUFFICIENT GRACE

I REMEMBER, years ago, being in the city of New York, and calling to see there a lady to whom I had been given an introduction.

She told me of an experience, a difficulty, a strain, through which she had been called to pass. She was a very earnest and effective worker for Christ in that great community. When the difficulty was past; the strain all gone; and the darkness lifted, she knelt to speak to the Lord, and she said:

"Lord, Thy grace has been wonderful. I thank Thee for it." In a moment, it seems, she heard a voice of rebuke, which said to her, "No, my child, My grace has not been wonderful; my grace, as it was promised, has been sufficient."

That is immensely more than wonderful. Wonderful grace might not be quite great enough to encircle our need. Sufficient grace! Sufficient is the most elastic word in every language—it embraces small and big and medium sizes. They dwell in His keeping who have made wholly His their all. All that they need is abundantly supplied to them.

"Lord, open his eyes," said the old Prophet, about the young man who was afraid and trembled. "Open his eyes that he may see." And the Lord opened the eyes of the young man and he saw that the mountains were full of chariots of fire round about. Dwell with the King, and all His protecting power is cast round about you, and all His wondrous resources are your sufficiency.—S. T. H.

AN ARMY MATRON'S JOB

Certainly there is no Lack of Variety, but there is a Great Need for Long-Suffering Grace

ONE of many hundreds of selfless Salvation Army Officers who serve all classes, in all manner of ways, for love of God and His Christ, Major Mary Anderson of Hope Hall, Melbourne, Victoria, provides an example which is worthy of our consideration. And yet it is not so much the Major as the people who pass through her hands, affording opportunity for the employment of succoring mercy, who figure most in any story told of her work.

For instance, among a number of elderly women who have no other home than Hope Hall is Irish Mary, who always excuses her lapses by saying that she has either celebrated a birthday (she had fifty or sixty a year), or is recovering from receiving bad news from Ireland. At the police court one morning, however, she improved on all her pleas by saying:

"Yesterday, they made the soup so thick I had to get a drink to wash it down."

Walking on a Bottle

Many tricks are played by the women to try to evade the rule that drink must not be brought into the Home. One woman, who used to walk in at nights lame and walk out in the mornings without any lameness, said her foot was sore because she stood on it all day washing. On examination her foot was found to be sore because she had actually been walking on a bottle!

The Major apologized to one woman for having suspected her of bringing drink into the Home. As the woman turned to go the Major patted her on the back.

"Take your hands off me," snarled the woman, but the Major did not take her hands off until they had a grip on the bottle of wine secreted across the woman's shoulders.

Therese la Belle, says "The Victory," a monthly magazine published in Melbourne, came in one evening saying that she had broken her arm. She had slipped on a banana skin, near the Melbourne Hospital, and the doctors there had bandaged it for her. It was true that the bandaging was not all it should be, but the doctors were in a hurry. The limb was

"bandaged" with dirty rags, which the Major insisted on taking away. After untying several knots she came to a hard lump, which Therese le Belle said was plaster of Paris. The "plaster of Paris" was a bottle full to the cork. The contents were thrown out into the gutter.

One beautiful young woman, met at a police court, had had everything a girl could wish for. Lily was the daughter of wealthy parents, with a beautiful home. On her eighteenth birthday she was shamed into drinking wine. She got to like it more and more, until her parents disowned her and turned her out-of-doors. The Major did her best to comfort the girl, and offered to take her to the Home, but she said she would have a last desperate try herself. She was discharged. On a Sunday afternoon three weeks later there was a weary knock at the door, and there the Major saw Lily. Her hair was down her back, her eyes were bloodshot, her lips blistered and bleeding, her dress torn.

"Where have you been?" the Major asked.

"Out."

"Drinking?"

"Methylated."

The Major could see what was coming—an attack of delirium tremens. The girl was put to bed, and a few minutes later there was a piercing shriek. She was sitting up in bed, her eyes starting out of her head, crying, "Back, back! Go back! Don't take me! Don't let them take me back to the burning bottomless pit." She was taken to hospital, and strapped to a bed. A few hours later she was saying, "O God, forgive me, and I'll never . . ."

The Cursed Drink

Is it any surprise that the Major hates with bitter hatred the drink that could ruin a beautiful young life like that?

One morning when the Major went to the Police Station the Sergeant in charge asked her to go down and see the men, as there was only one woman prisoner, and she a hopeless case. In one of the cells there was a beautifully-dressed woman, so the Salvationist lectured the Sergeant se-

verely for allowing this case to be at the men's end of the cells. The Major put her arm round her, took her to one side, and talked to her, finally asking, "Now, dear, is there anything I can do for you?" To the Major's intense disgust and surprise, a deep voice answered, "No thank you." It was a masquerader, as the Sergeant had known.

A wife who had given her husband in charge complained to the magistrate that he was always hitting her on the head with "motters," was asked by the magistrate:

"What are 'motters'?"

"Things hanging on the wall, with 'God bless our 'appy 'ome on 'em,'" the woman replied.

"Keep On!"

One morning the police telephoned from the St. Kilda Court. The Major hurried thither. Arrived there she found, standing by the dock, a little round woman, who offered to come with her "until I can find something better." The woman was in rags, and shockingly dirty. In the street car, on the way back the people edged away from them. At the Home she said she thought that the clothes would last a little longer yet, but the Major was doubtful. A ragged top coat was taken off, and under it was another top coat minus the sleeves. Under that was a third top coat and then a fourth. The Major said:

"Florrie, when are we coming to you?"

"Keep on, dear," said Florrie, "you'll soon get there." Under the fourth top coat was a fifth, and under that the skirt of a coat. Then there were three woollen sweaters. By that time they were getting near the end, but after Florrie had been bathed the Captain came back and said, "One thing you missed—a man's vest."

Florrie had been paid for work by being given a few old rags, and she had been arrested for vagrancy and for depositing goods on the roadway. She had two council carts full of goods, three bicycles, and a piano on which she had been paying sixty cents a week for sixteen years because she had no place to put it in. The case had been adjourned for twenty-eight days, and when Florrie was taken back to the court she was not recognized. She said she was happy, and she was still staying at the Home "till she could get something better." She was a charming soul, of a sweet disposition, and she played the piano by the hour.

Another of her cases was that of a bank manager who had fallen through drink and dragged his wife down with him. Their two little girls were staying with a questionable house, and the Major went down to take them away. The man threatened to cut his throat if the children were taken. The Major replied, "Very well." She told the parents The Army would look after them, too, and the mother came with them. In an Army Home she sobbed out her sorrows and her sins, and God forgave her. The girls grew up into beautiful young women, and were very happy. One of them said:

"As I grow older I realize the terrible danger we were in. I am going to be a missionary, and my sister is going to be a doctor. I am in a nice situation as a lady's maid. I have given God my heart, and I am now a Salvationist."

At the Home there are some sub-normal "girls," aged between twenty-three and sixty-three years. One (Continued on page 16)

The Purpose of Correction

HOW DO YOU TAKE REPROOF?

WE CAN judge our spiritual health largely by the way we take reproof. As we get older we learn to value reproof more probably because we know from experience how much it costs the giver. Many will discuss a comrade's faults in his absence, while few have the courage to follow the Master's advice and "Tell him his fault between thee and him alone."

Correction must be paid for. If the electric light failed to work, and an electrician was called to discover the cause and remedy it, we would have to pay him, not only for remedying the fault but also for finding the fault.

Whenever the body gets out of order we go to the doctor, who charges, not only for the treatment he prescribes, but for the advice he gives.

How can we pay, apart from gratitude, for advice which affects our characters or spiritual life? The price is big, and must be paid in humility and willingness to learn, in other words in death to self.

Most of us are ready to take cor-

rection from those we like, and respect, who are our superiors, spiritual or intellectual. May I be pardoned a personal word? In my Bible I have two sets of initials and dates against Galatians 6:1. This verse always brings to mind two friends of years apart who in a most delicate, yet thorough way, for they were both wise soul-doctors, brought my fault home to me, and made me my own accuser.

The best kind of reproof not only convicts but brings to repentance. Nathan, the court chaplain, possessed both skill and spirituality, for he did not leave the King till he brought him to his knees and obtained forgiveness. But David paid for the reproof in deep humility and repentance of which his confession, "I have sinned," gives only a faint glimpse.

Sometimes reproof is unspoken, and may be in an atmosphere or a glance, as in the case of the Lord with Peter. But if Peter had not paid for the reproof in bitter tears and true heart repentance it would have been useless to him.



FOR OUR HOMEMAKERS

A PAGE
OF
HELPFUL
MATERIAL

Those Unfinished Tasks

A FACULTY THAT SHOULD BE CULTIVATED

Self-Reliance:

How Children May
Develop This Desir-
able Quality

"WHEN I was a small child," remarked my friend, "no matter what I was trying to do, there was always some member of the family ready to say, 'Here, you can't do that, let me do it for you.' I was seldom allowed to complete anything I commenced, nor was I encouraged to do for myself in any way. If an outsider asked my name or how old I was, some one of the others answered the question for me. Though they imagined they were doing me a kindness, it was a great injury.

"Being naturally a timid child and the youngest in the family, I believed implicitly what my elders told me. And hearing so often that I couldn't do this, or that, I came to believe that I couldn't. An attempt on my part was met with good-natured ridicule, and I dreaded the laugh as much as if it had been prompted by ill will. I began to believe myself inferior to other children; this made me awkward, self-conscious and shy. As I grew older this feeling increased. To have attention called to myself in any way was positive agony. I wanted to keep in the background. I was inclined to be studious, and could easily have been first in my class, had not my extreme shyness prevented it.

Faith in Oneself

However, as many of our examinations were written, I was able to make creditable grades. But it was not until I began teaching that I found myself, so to speak, and it was then that I resolved that even though my pupils learned little else, I would teach them to have faith in themselves.

"What others can do, I can do," was our school slogan.

"I especially remember one of my pupils—a child of seven. That winter was his first term of school. An only child, he had been waited on and cared for, until he had, seemingly, lost all desire to do for himself. On arrival at school, his cap and overcoat must be taken off. On leaving school and at recess, these articles must again be put on for him. Jarvey

would lift his rosy face to have the cap drawn on his head, but never put up a hand to help himself. The little girl, a neighbor who was his caretaker, anticipated his every movement.

"I at once decided that the boy must have a chance, outside of class, to help himself. The opportunity came unexpectedly. One morning, after he had been attending school for about a week, I was busy hearing a recitation, when suddenly Jarvey came stumping up to me, his brows drawn together, and his face puckered in concern.

Jarvey's Emancipation

"Teacher," he said as he stuck out his foot, "my shoe-lace is untied, and she ain't here to tie it!"

"Sure enough 'she' a few minutes previously, had been given permission to go to the library for a book, and in her absence this catastrophe had befallen her small charge.

"Your shoe-lace is untied? Well, Jarvey," I said cheerfully, "sit right down and tie it up!"

"Amidst the subdued titters, which were quickly stilled by an admonitory shake of my head, Jarvey dropped to the floor and began struggling with the refractory shoe-lace, while I went on with the recitation. A few moments afterward there was a tug at my elbow, and Jarvey, his eyes alight with triumph, pointed proudly down at the tied lace.

"Fine!" I applauded, "I knew you could do it!"

"That," said my friend, "was the beginning of Jarvey's emancipation. From that time on, whether at home, at school or abroad he did things for himself. From a listless, dependent child, he developed into a sturdy, bright-eyed youngster, with a confidence in himself which nothing seemed able to shake. And I am proud to say," concluded my friend, "that Jarvey attributes much of his success, in the business world of to-day, to that little incident in the country schoolhouse, his first lesson in self-reliance."

THE BREAKFAST TABLE

FOR people engaged in sedentary employment, and all who are engaged in brain work, the question of breakfast is a very important one.

As the early morning meal is to prepare the household for the work of the day, the chief aim must be to provide sufficient nourishment to meet the demands upon the strength of mind or body. The refined home calls for frequent variations. When one has unlimited and varied supplies at their demand it would seem an easy matter to cater. Where resources are somewhat limited, then it is necessary to study frequent variations on the same thing, and depend on little accessories.

Whenever it is possible have some bit of brightness from out of doors, and let the flowers be freshly gathered if from your own garden.

The first essential is promptness. Haste and friction of any kind must be avoided if the meal is to be a success.

The housewife who looks well after the ways of her household will not leave the choice and preparation of her breakfast dishes until morning,

BE SWIFT

*"Be swift, dear heart, in saying
The kindly word;
When ears are sealed, thy
passionate pleading
Will not be heard."*

*"Be swift, dear heart, in doing
The gracious deed,
Lest soon they whom thou
holdest dearest
Be past the need."*

*"Dear heart, be swift in
loving—
Time speedeth on;
And all the chance of blessed
service
May soon be gone."*

and then with a hasty survey of her resources, prepare "anything" that can be cooked hastily, to the destruction of her own peace of mind and the tempers of her family. But she will make a careful selection of materials and have everything in readiness on the night before. To the woman who manages well it is not a difficult task to serve a dainty breakfast.

N EARLY all valuable discoveries, developments, and accomplishments in life—whether in art, science, exploration, manufacture, or in the higher and more important spiritual realm—are ours as an outcome of this characteristic, cultivated by our predecessors, and exerted to its utmost capacity. So marked a part has it played that many have come to believe that genius is nothing more or less than abnormal perseverance applied to ability in one given direction. Certain it is that but for its benefitting influence the world would still be in an almost entirely primitive condition.

This thought creates another. How much better off would the world be at the present time if ability, or even genius, had not been lost through lack of this faculty of perseverance? The world is full of unfinished tasks, and with each generation that condemning store increases. Pictures, showing unusual capacity, are half-finished and left; research is entered upon, but never completed; courses of study commenced, but not persevered in; plans made, but never carried out. And in the spiritual life vows are entered into and contracts made which are unfulfilled in spite of the best intentions, because the ability to continue has been undeveloped.

Perseverance is to many a natural attitude—the possessors must go on! To others it is rather an attribute of the Spirit, a consequence of the soul-life; they are impelled to persevere by the greater quality of moving power of Love. It seems almost impossible to maintain healthy spiritual life without perseverance. Habits of

prayer and meditation must be cultivated and persisted in, and some of the difficulties encountered on life's journey can only be surmounted by this continual "pressing on." This is probably what the Apostle meant when he said: "Work out your own Salvation with fear and trembling."

Having had to face the sterner questions of life, and to unravel more weighty problems and bring matters to their final issue, men have possibly developed the capacity to a greater degree than women. But there is obviously an increasing need for the exhibition of this quality in every department of life, and nowhere should it be more manifest than in the home—the training-ground of the next generation. The best time for its cultivation is undoubtedly in childhood.

A boy or girl should be made to realize the importance of finishing any task which is begun, of mastering the difficulties which arise in connection with studies, and of completing one piece of work (whether it be an allotted duty, or a hobby) before another is commenced. Children should be helped to understand that undue pandering to the desire for change of employment will have a distinctly weakening effect upon their moral characters, and that true satisfaction and pleasure in the doing of things can only be experienced when the thing is completed.

While it is easier to cultivate this in youth, it is possible for every one, by the exercise of self-control and an ordinary amount of will power, to persevere. As guardians of the young, parents must exhibit and insist upon the cultivation of this.

SERVE SUMMER SALADS

Some Useful Recipes

ROSY APPLE SALAD

Select medium-sized apples, pare and core. Cook in a covered pan in enough sirup made in the proportion of two cups of water and one cup of sugar to cover the apples. Red cinnamon candies added to the sirup give the apples an attractive rose color. After cooking, chill the apples and fill them with cream cheese which has been mixed with salt, paprika, and a finely chopped green pepper. Or form the cheese mixture into balls, roll in ground nuts, and place beside the apples. Serve on lettuce with mayonnaise or French dressing.

CHICKEN AND TOMATO SALAD

1½ cups tomato juice, 3 tablespoons cold water, 2 tablespoons gelatin, 1 tablespoon sugar, 2 cups cooked chicken, diced, 2 slices onion, 2 cups small green peas, cooked. Salt and pepper. Soak gelatin in cold water. Add sugar. Strain the juice from canned tomatoes. Heat the sugar and onion with tomato juice. Season with salt and pepper. Add gelatin and stir until dissolved. Strain out the onion. Pour a little of the tomato mixture into a wet mould. When firm, add a layer of the chicken. Cover with another layer of the tomato and set in a cold place to get firm. Then add the peas and rest of the tomato. Chill. Turn out on lettuce. Serve with mayonnaise.

NOVEL TOMATO DISHES

Those who have a liking for tomatoes will relish the following novel tomato recipes. The touch of sugar in each accentuates the flavor of the tomatoes:

TOMATO JELLY

2 tablespoons gelatin, ½ cup cold water, 3½ cups canned tomatoes, 1 tablespoon sugar, celery, salt, and paprika.

Soak gelatin in cold water. Add sugar, celery, salt and paprika to tomatoes. Bring to boiling point. Add gelatin. When gelatin is dissolved, strain. Pour into a wet mold and cool in refrigerator. Unmold on lettuce and serve with mayonnaise.

TOMATO SAVORY

Cook two sliced onions with one-half cup diced breakfast bacon until both are well done, but not over brown. Add two cups canned tomatoes, two teaspoons sugar, celery, salt and pepper to taste. Cook gently for half an hour. Serve on buttered toast.



DO NOT neglect the salad in summer time. As a matter of fact, the salad is something that should be featured strongly, not only during the hot Summer but also during other seasons.

Summer salads may be elaborate, but few of us can afford to serve elaborate salads every day. We can all afford, however, to serve some simple little salad prepared from fruits and vegetables in season—particularly those that are selling at a moderate price.

Lettuce is usually a salad essential. Oranges are a very popular salad ingredient, and lemon juice fits in very nicely to moisten and flavor.

Practically all fruits and berries as well as many vegetables fit into the Summer salad. Three or four orange slices halved, a slice of pineapple quartered, placed upon a crisp leaf of lettuce should please anyone. If a little added flavor is desired sprinkle the salad with a combination of orange and lemon juice well sweetened—about two parts orange juice to one part lemon juice.

Here are two other good Summer salad recipes:

Real Gold on the Gold Coast

A Canadian Missionary Officer Describes a Tour in the Bush Where Wonderful Results are Crowning The Army's Labors

"The Singing Envoy"—Revivals—New Halls and land—Surrendered his Idol—The chief and the cornet—Eggs and fowl for the white man—Two Babies with one name—Ninety Recruits—Present of a Sheep



I HAVE just returned from a long tour in the bush (writes Adjutant Ashby, of the Gold Coast, and formerly of Canada East). It has been the very best tour I have had so far. About three hundred men and women knelt at the Altar and two hundred were received as Recruits.

Swedsu was my first stop. This place is about sixty miles from Accra. An Envoy is stationed here whom we call "The Singing Envoy," for he does a great deal of singing, and good singing at that. Crowds were

upon it, he told me that if our garden at Divisional Headquarters could look so nice he felt that all Officers should make theirs attractive, and thus be an example to their Soldiers. The power of example again.

Nyakrom was the next stop. Here the comrades met me just out of town and tendered a real royal welcome. There were wonderful meetings both inside and out. At this place we have recently put a new cement foundation under the Hall, and it has improved it very much.

At Nkum we had a blessed time. Although a busy Sunday I visited during the afternoon. At this place the comrades have built a very large Hall; you would be surprised if you saw it. This summer we have secured legal papers for the land. You see, when a chief gives us land we always insist that we get legal papers, and then it is registered in the High Court, and so there can be no trouble with the chiefs in future days. We have now secured about ten huge tracts of land which will be of

great value to The Army in the days to come.

At Akrosso, the next stop, we have obtained a fine piece of land and have just finished a good cement block Hall. This was a test building of a new idea we had, and it has worked well. We are hoping that more Halls will go up like this one next year.

We had a wonderful time at Manso. The Hall was packed with people. Recently, a heathen, passing the Hall, felt God speaking to him, and entering the Hall, found Salvation. At the Mercy-seat he took his Juji (god) out of his cloth and gave it to the Lieutenant, asking him to burn it for he had now found Jesus. This brought much joy to the comrades.

Anyinassie is away in the bush, but it is a real live Corps. The Chief was very disappointed here because I had left my cornet at home. Many testimonies were given of victory over temptation. At Aiyirebe we had wonderful Open-air meetings. The comrades from all societies around brought a

few eggs or a fowl for the visit of the white man. The Hall (built by a comrade) looks grand. The land was secured this year. In the evening we dashed to a society some twenty-five miles away on some important business. God was good and we reached Aiyirebe safe again. The Chief and elders attended all meetings.

Oda was one of our hardest places, but God has really blessed the work under Captain Donkor. A fine program was given here by the young people. The Wesleyan minister took the chair.

The favorite chorus at Winiki is "I've moved over into Canaan Land." They have it in their own language, and they do sing. This is one of our best Corps, spiritually. One has to walk a long way to get to this place, but one gets blessed here. They have a beautiful Mercy-seat.

"Comfort" Twins

At this place a woman brought her twins for dedication. I learned that on the day they were born she went to the Quarters. (Women here are more hardy than white womenfolk.) She was a heathen, but she said God had blessed her and spared her life, and so she wanted to be a Christian. Then when she heard I was coming, she wanted the babies dedicated. When she came to the platform, I asked her the names. "Comfort," she replied, pointing to one of them. "Alright," I said. "What is the name of the other one?" She said, "Comfort." "But how can you have them both the same name?" She said that she did not know which was which, and so if she called one "Comfort," and the other one another name, she would not know which was which, so they both had to be "Comfort."

She also wanted only one certificate, but I was able to persuade her that it would give her trouble in the days to come. So I dedicated them "Comfort," and gave her two certificates. Next morning everyone was up early to help carry my things to the next place, some twenty-five miles away.

Such a time at Abompeh! I praise God so much for it. Since our last visit, the Corps Sergeant-Major and the Envoy have been visiting all the villages preaching Jesus. This time I received ninety new Recruits. The Hall could not seat the great crowds. God poured out His Spirit upon us in a very wonderful way. Here we were in the heart of a forest, with only the call of the parrot and the birds to disturb. Oh, it was wonderful.

Ekropong is a new opening. Some

eighty people have become Salvationists. It meant a further walk of seven miles through a small path, but we got there. The comrades presented me with a sheep. We had a time of great blessing. Next morning, whilst it was still dark, 4 a.m., one could hear the bell being rung, calling Salvationists to wake up as the white man was leaving. Some carriers went with me; one with my bed, another with my bag with clothes, and the last with the sheep on his shoulders. We started through the bush, making our way to the railroad, where I could get transport for Accra. Just as the train was coming we emerged from the darkness of the bush and soon my carriers were returning, and I was making my way towards Accra, where Mrs. Ashby has been praying for me these eighteen long days. Thank God for having spared us to carry on this great work of leading these dear people to Jesus.—Hallelujah!

A VICEROY'S OPINION

While I was Viceroy I was able to see a good deal of the work of the missionary societies, and appreciate not only its moral and social results, but the spirit in which it was conducted. Among outcasts and lepers, among criminal tribes, or aboriginal dwellers in jungle tracts, in crowded cities and remote places in the hills, I have seen men and women slaving devotedly to translate the message of Christ into the practical language of Him who went about doing good. They are doing work of quite incalculable value to India, and their most powerful sermons are in their lives.—Lord Irwin.

Six Hundred Students

Nearly six hundred students, besides professors, all except thirty of them Hindus, Sikhs, Mohammedans, were present when Lieut.-Commissioner Muthiah, Territorial Commander for Northern India, gave an address at the invitation of Mr Samuel Lall, Acting Principal, The Forman Christian College, Lahore. The Commissioner spoke on character, using Bible illustrations and chiefly the ideal character of Jesus.

Heat Waves!

All through India until the rains arrived this year, the heat was unusually intense. Writing from Eastern India at the time, the General Secretary, Staff - Captain Francis, stated: "The first thing you do when you meet any one is to wipe your face, neck, and hands, and then remark: 'Hot, isn't it!' We are covered with prickly heat, and need about three changes of clothing a day. I heard of a man who bought a block of ice, put it in a bath, edged himself under it, and lay in the water to keep cool for a little while. 'When the rains arrived every one took on a new lease of life.'



Adjutant and Mrs. Arthur Ashby, the Gold Coast Divisional Leaders

wonderful. At this place we have a large tract of land. We got it early this year, and upon it the new Hall will be built.

Duakwa is the mother Corps of the Gold Coast. A real revival has broken out and it is wonderful to hear the testimonies of the people. I spent the afternoon visiting from house to house with the Corps Officer, and had a blessed time. At this place the Officer has now a beautiful garden at the Quarters. When I remarked

THE SHOEMAKER OF IQUIQUE

A Good Story From South America

From Santiago, Staff - Captain Dennis, General Secretary for South America (West), sends a story which shows how The Army spirit is operating there.

A shoemaker, desperate through continued unemployment, decided that he must leave his native Iquique.

With his wife, and a baby only a month old, he set out for Santiago. He wore full Army uniform, and secured a free passage on a steamer, although the little family had to spend about five days on the deck.

Upon arriving at Santiago the shoemaker realized that there was much unemployment in that city and great competition. He was almost in despair.

However, he remembered a firm for which he had worked several years before and went immediately to the manager.

This gentleman listened to his story and then said he would give the man a chance. "It is a good thing you came to me in Salvation Army uniform," remarked the manager, "for I don't think I'd have had sufficient confidence otherwise to have given you a start!"

So the little shoemaker from Iquique has managed to get to Santiago, and to find a job there, all through his devotion to The Army uniform!



Break Down Every Idol

THAKU SHANKARAM was a Hindu from the Tamil country. His heart yearned for God, but his religion gave him no satisfaction. He went to work in Madras, and there he saw a group of Salvationists holding an Open-air meeting. The bright faces of these people attracted him, their singing engaged his attention, and what they said about knowing God and about having the peace of God both dejected and inspired him. He was cast down when he thought of himself; he was led to hope when he thought of what these people said. He did not follow up the Salvationists, and soon after he had seen them he

INDIAN GLIMPSES

By Brigadier H. Plumm Smith, Bombay

moved to Bombay to take up a position in one of the mills there.

Almost at once, in Bombay, he saw again a group of Army people holding an Open-air meeting. This time he followed them. He sought out the Officer, and she helped him, prayed with him and gave him a Tamil Bible.

That is three months ago. During that time he has twice read through the Tamil Testament, he has attended the Army meetings, although he lives more than four miles out of the city, he has enquired and desired and wrestled in prayer, and last Sunday, in the Gujarati meeting, he volunteered to the Mercy-seat to signify his resolve that henceforth his faith shall not be in an idol which can do nothing for him, but in the living Christ who can save from sin and satisfy the soul.

THE WAR CRY

COMMISSIONER JAMES HAY,
Territorial Commander,

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All Editorial communications should be
addressed to the Editor.

GENERAL ORDERS HARVEST FESTIVAL

At every Corps throughout
the Territory Harvest Festival
celebrations will take place dur-
ing the month of September,
in accordance with the dates
agreed upon, and detailed in-
structions issued through the
Divisional Commanders. May
God crown the whole with His
blessing.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S RALLY DAY

Staff and Field Officers are
requested to note that Rally
Day, held in connection with
the Young People's Work, is to
be observed on Sunday, October
11th.

(Signed) JAMES HAY,
Commissioner.

AT THE EXHIBITION

The Army Takes Part in Health Program

AMONG the thousands of things
seen and heard at the Canadian
National Exhibition, Toronto,
this year, none was of greater inter-
est to parents than the presentation
of the Health Program in the Na-
tional Council of Women Tent, situ-
ated near the Women's Building.

This program, occupying two days,
was under the direction of Dr. Edna
Guest, and was patronized by hun-
dreds of folk, including many dis-
tinguished Torontonians and visitors.

Colonel DesBrisay ably represented
The Army, and spoke of our work on
several occasions.

It was also considered fitting by
the National Council that The Army
should have a place in the actual
Health Program, the purpose of
which was to demonstrate the way in
which the health of child and mother
is looked after in a modern com-
munity. Safeguards to health, in
their every phase, were displayed. A
group of twelve Life-Saving Guards
—including representatives from the
East Toronto and Rhodes Avenue
Troops—presented a series of body-
building exercises which won hearty
commendation on all sides. This
party was under the efficient direc-
tion of Captain G. Bloss, the Terri-
torial Life-Saving Guard Organizer.

ROYAL COMMISSION

On Unemployment Insurance

At the request of the Royal Com-
mission, Commissioner Lamb, Inter-
national Social Secretary, is engaged
in the preparation of a statement on
the general question as to the poorer
spheres of central and local govern-
ment in making provision for able-
bodied unemployed, and the best
method of co-ordinating their ac-
tivities.

After conference with the General,
the Commissioner is now seeking
counsel with Officers, Soldiers, and
friends in different parts of the Old
Country interested in this important
matter.

VIEWING THE WORLD

From the Top Window of an Army Institution in Amsterdam—An Old English Sailor Enjoys Himself as an Artist in a Dutch Shelter

FROM the top window, high up
under the steeply-sloping roof
of a building in Amsterdam, an
old man looks out over the world.
That wide window gives upon a vista
which is distinctly Dutch. The back
end of a canal—the dead end, taken
up with all manner of drift-junk and
odoriferous—very! The characteris-
tic steep roofs of a Dutch city greet
the eyes as they tire of the drab, if
picturesque, outlook; but the old man
sees nothing of this—he looks out
over the world. And such a world!

Born in England, he early took to
the sea and having travelled through-
out a long life the wide world over,
as a sailor before the mast, he has
now come, in his sunset years of life,
to the quiet harborage of a back
street in Amsterdam—in a Salvation
Army Institution for men.

He earns his living. He depends

worked away at his favorite task,
acquiring facility in the use of pen
and pencil and brush, until now, when
active pursuits are denied to him by
reason of advancing age, he earns
his living making pictures.

Many are the scenes which he now
recalls, at peace within the safe har-
borage of The Army Shelter, and
these are pictured with remarkable
fidelity, but, best of all, he delights
to take a copy of a masterpiece, no
matter how poorly reproduced in
some magazine or paper, and to play
around with the idea expressed by
the master, at the same time group-
ing the figures afresh to suit his
own fancy.

The picture which is reproduced
upon our front page this week is
the second of this old artist's work
which we have given in the Canada
East "War Cry." The medium he



The old sailor artist at work in his attic studio

upon nobody's charity. It is a
strange means which he has adopted
towards achieving a livelihood. By
the kindness of the Officer in charge
of the institution, he has taken pos-
session of this attic high up under
the roof and has transformed it into
an artist's studio. A wide table, a
sloping desk, ink bottles and pots of
color, brushes and all the parapher-
nalia common to an artist's den are
to be found strewn about the elbows
of this busy old man.

Where did he acquire the art of a
draughtsman? In what school did
he study? He will tell you that
nature endowed him with all the
qualification which he possesses.
That the school of experience—and
a hard one at that—provided him
with instruction. For long hours, be-
calmed at sea, with nothing to do
but wait for a wind, he pleased
himself by playing with pencil and
paper, sketching the scenes upon
which his wandering feet had brought
him, recalling from his memory the
wonders upon which his eyes had
lighted, and through the long years,
without anyone to tell him how, he

employs is a sepia ink. His pen
strokes—there are thousands of them
—are so beautifully fine that the en-
gravers of Toronto found it exceed-
ingly difficult to reproduce them. And
so, the work which we give this week
is not so worthy a reproduction as
we could wish, but more could not
be done with the subject.

The picture itself is made up of
figures taken from several works of
art and grouped again for our pur-
poses in an upright shape.

Herewith we give a sketch of the
studio in which the old man works
that our readers may obtain some
idea of the haven to which, in his
declining years, the old English
sailor has come.

Just one of the many thousands
of unusual characters which, like the
flotsam and jetsam upon the sea
of life, drift into Salvation Army
Homes the world round. Our old
friend has not only found refuge for
his time-worn frame, but, since com-
ing under the influence of The Army
in this alien city, has found the way
that leads unto Life Eternal.

ARMY FRIEND PASSES

Lord Stanley, of Alderney

With the passing of Lord Stanley,
of Alderney, The Army has lost a
warm-hearted friend.

His lordship was keenly interested
in social questions, and had a great
admiration for The Army's work
amongst the poor, as Commissioner
Lamb, who served with him on many
committees, testifies. When Governor
of Victoria, Australia, during the
years 1913-9, Lord Stanley paid fre-
quent visits to our Social Institutions.

His last known public connection
with Army affairs took place two
or three years ago, when he opened
the annual Sale of Work at Clapton.

NOT FOREMEN—WORKERS The General and Mrs. Higgins

Preside Over Installation of New Training Principal

THE GENERAL, accompanied by
Mrs. Higgins, visited the Wil-
liam Booth Memorial College,
Denmark Hill, London, England, the
other day to conduct the installation
of Commissioner Samuel Hurren, as
the Training Principal. In his words
of introduction the General said,
"The job was big enough for the
man, and the man equal to the job."

Various representative Officers hav-
ing pledged their help and loyalty, the
new Principal thanked the General
and the Staff for their kind words,
and, in his own fascinating style, re-
counted the varied experiences he had
had, ranging from horticulture to
finance.

When, a little later, he met the
Cadets of the 1931-2 Session, the
Commissioner announced, according
to "The War Cry" (London):

"I have come to the conclusion that
there are enough foremen in God's
vineyard. We are going to be
Workers!" This naming of the Ses-
sion was received with thunderous ap-
plause, one of many tornadoes which
swept through the room during the
four hours in which the Cadets and
the Staff celebrated the opening.

Stirring Testimonies

Immediately the Commissioner
gave opportunity for testimonies
scores of the new Cadets sprang to
their feet. Their expressions ranged
nearly the whole gamut of human
emotions.

An airman, who had often been in
the blue, was now "trusting himself
to the world's Best Pilot." An ex-
Serviceman had "spent the last ten
years among Lewis guns and Hotch-
kiss guns, and many other guns, but
now he was all out for the greatest
gun—the "Gospel Gun."

Another thanked the Lord and the
Corps Cadet Lessons for teaching him
to read and write (and incidentally
revealed a native command of lan-
guage to be envied by more bookish
folk).

A Cadet, sent home last year on
account of health, had won her bro-
thers and others for Christ before re-
turning to the College. Two medical
practitioners—man and wife—from
the U.S.A., found themselves sitting
under the picture of Commander
Evangeline Booth and thanked God
for that and for "giving them the best
in sending them to be Cadets in
London."

Gallery of Pictures

There was a gallery of significant
pictures:

"I said, 'I'll never wear a bonnet!
And if I see a bonnet or a cap I'm
going the other way.' And next morn-
ing I had to meet an Army Adjutant
sitting beside a patient, whom I, as a
nurse, had to attend!"

"I am the only son of a widowed
mother, and when I thought of her
at home I wanted to run and never
stop until I got to her. But I be-
lieve God will be with her and with
me."

"A Salvationist worked beside me
for three days, and won me for
Christ."

"I could not wear my uniform at
home. About six weeks ago I left
the house in uniform for the first
time, but before I came here my
mother gave me a Bible and promised
to go to the Home League."

"When I was seventeen I learned to
drink in company with my father.
In the same year I lost my parents
and wandered about, but the patience
and love of a Captain at a new Open-
ing won me from my old ways."

Amongst the Cadets of the
Workers' Session are 135 musicians,
35 who speak foreign languages, 10
from countries overseas, 16 married
people, 135 Bandsmen or Songsters, 2
Bandmasters, 1 Deputy Bandmaster,
25 other Local Officers, and 246 who
have been Corps Cadets. London
sent 83 Cadets, England 179, Scot-
land 31, Ireland 6, and Wales 6.

Now turn to the Young People's
Page (page 13)

WHEN AN INDIAN FIGHTS HE FIGHTS TO WIN!

Tsimshian Native, Won Through His Wife's Following of the Light, Became Out-and-Out Warrior for God—Town Council Padlocks His Hall Door — Imprisoned at Christmas — The Populace Against Him — Yet He Won, for He Sang Throughout—

"WE'RE THE ARMY THAT SHALL CONQUER!"

By MRS. STAFF-CAPTAIN ACTON



A BRITISH COLUMBIA Indian woman saw the Light; her soul emerged from deep darkness; she found that the Light was that which cometh into the world to lighten every soul—the Light from God; even Jesus Christ, the Light of the World. She came out into the fulness of that Light, the glory of which shone from her life in happy consequence. She had not long been married. Now her husband, a young Tsimshian Indian, took notice of the wonder which was being wrought in his wife, and he strongly objected to her attending meetings. Moreover, he persecuted her.

Andrew McKay was born in the native village of Port Simpson, where he has lived all his life with the exception of periods which he spent in various parts of the northern country carrying the work of evangelisation to the various native tribes. The "World for Christ," has meant to him, Port Simpson and district for Christ, for this has been his world.

But this is getting ahead of our story. Let us come back to Mrs. McKay for a moment; his greatest asset which Andrew McKay has had these forty years has been his saintly energetic wife. A wee woman, (one would imagine her being used as a watch-charm so small is she), what she lacks in stature she makes up in vim and enterprise.

Caught in the Net

Interested, in spite of himself—his very persecution of his wife excited his curiosity more and more—Andrew went to see what was really happening at the Hall. To the joy of Mrs. McKay, her erring husband was caught that night in the net, and he has been a servant of God ever since.

After that eventful meeting there was a great march, and although it was midnight, the new convert was so filled with the power of God that he became a preacher right away, and witnessed before the people. He has continued to tell the same sweet story for over thirty-nine years.

Soon after Andrew McKay's conversion he went with other Christians up the Naas River to carry the Gospel to other tribes there, and the power of God so came upon the people, that even the children fell prostrate before Him. Our comrade dates his being filled with the Holy Ghost from this date. It was the power which fell that night which has sustained him through all the following years filled, as they have been, with persecutions and difficulties of many kinds.

Two years after his conversion Andrew travelled to Victoria, British Columbia where he was enrolled as an Army Soldier, and also became a Bandsman.

After a time spent at Victoria, B.C.,

he journeyed back to Port Simpson, where, with the assistance of some friends, he put up a large tent and so commenced the work of The Salvation Army. To say that this sincere comrade met with opposition is putting facts mildly, for not only did non-Christians persecute him and his few comrades but the members of the Church did all they could to drive this new religion from their midst. Through the influence of the elders of the Church our comrade was taken before the town authorities who ordered him to hold no more street meetings.

In spite of this he was determined that his life was to be spent for the Salvation of souls, and no matter how great the cost might be, even though it meant death, he would never give in. He determined that they would not "crush The Army." The Army then consisted of himself and three or four others, so far as he was concerned, and so in spite of warnings of arrest he started forth with flags and drum.

The Devil Disturbed

One man with a great wagon and team of horses tried to run over him as he stood on the street warning the people of their sin, but God and Andrew McKay proved too much for this display of the devil, and he escaped from the combat unhurt in body, and mightily strengthened in soul.

Even his own family at first opposed him, but he had read in the Scriptures where Peter said, "Ye ought to obey God rather than man," so he kept bravely on. Always he felt the strong urge to seek the souls of the people. One by one his children were taken from him by death's relentless hand, or so it seemed to Andrew and his wife. One by one they counted, until eight had been taken.

What a testing time for these two native warriors! It seemed as if every known device of the Devil were being used, and that everyone hated The Army. The people determined to be rid of The Army drum, flag and all. On one occasion they were marched to the Town Hall and con-

fronted by the Town Council and Church members, and told to stop their "Crazy Army." Their persecutors went so far as to say they could don their uniform if they must, but The Army must stop.

Speaking in his own tongue, Brother McKay testified to the change God had wrought in his life, and said that he intended to march the streets and win the souls of Tsimshians to God. This made the people extremely angry, but in spite of their anger, our comrades marched the streets the next night. The drum was strapped tightly and strong, and the Blood and Fire banner was held in firm hands, while their voices rang out clearly with the much-loved song, "We're the Army that shall conquer."

Then came a mad rush, composed of townspeople, police, and mad people. The drum-stick was lost in the struggle, but quick as lightning the Hallelujah drummer seized his cap from his head and kept on beating his drum while clear above the rabble could be heard the voices of the Salvationists singing. "We're the Army that shall conquer."

Louder and louder they sang, Brother Moody, the now glorified drummer, never failing to keep the beat even amidst the skirmish and the noise of the fighting, angry mob. Eventually they succeeded in arriving back at the Hall, which was soon filled with people, many of evil intent, who had come to "watch The Army." Forty people were converted that night, and truly the "Army did conquer."

Imprisonment

The next night being Christmas Eve, the Salvationists put up a Christmas tree for the children and prepared to celebrate the birth of their new-found Saviour.

Upon arrival at the Hall they found a sign placed there by order of the Town Council stating that no more meetings were to be held either on the street or in the Hall. Failure to comply with this order would result in imprisonment.



Sooner than it takes to tell, Andrew McKay and his brother with two other comrades had the sign down. They were arrested and placed in jail where they spent ten days. The jailer and his wife allowed them the freedom of the building and entertained them at their own table to Christmas dinner.

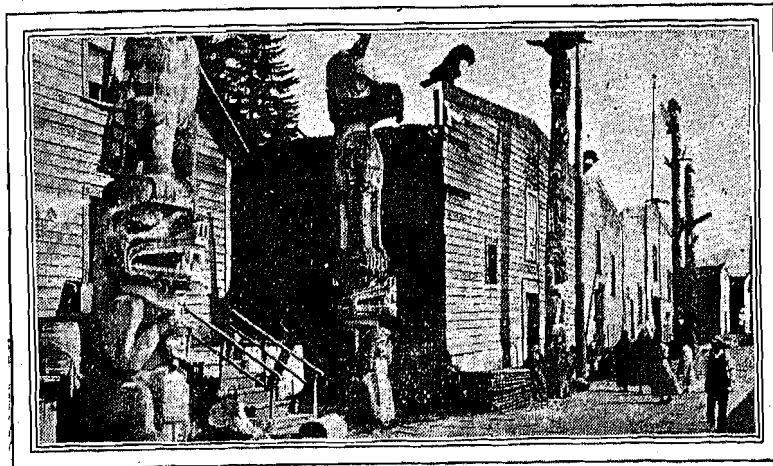
As a result of this imprisonment, the Indian government agent wrote a letter which gave them authority to conduct meetings without any more fear of molestation. The three comrades who were in jail with Andrew McKay have now long since gone to their Reward; but they are remembered by the present-day Salvationists with love and esteem.

Twenty years of valiant service as a Soldier rolled by, and Andrew McKay, appointed a Deputy Sergeant-Major, was sent to assist the natives along the Skeena River.

Travelling a few miles by train and then by canoe, for many weeks enduring severe hardships, sleeping on the sand and pebbles or in a deserted cabin by night and eating what they managed to hunt, Sergeant-Major and Mrs. McKay and young daughter eventually reached their destination. Here they found most of the people had returned to their old heathen worship and customs.

After months of energetic work the people were again won to Christianity and soon the Sergeant-Major and his little family were off for the Naas River District. He and Mrs. McKay were the first Salvationists to carry The Salvation Army method of warfare to the people along the Naas, taking with them the tent which they had first used at Port Simpson. Many souls were won during their campaign along the Naas River and one year ago a splendid new Hall was opened at Canyon City, where Envoy Moore has been in charge and labored unceasingly for some years.

(Continued on page 12)



A typical Alaskan village showing totem poles

FOURTH OF NEW SERIES Where Waves The Army Flag

Not only on the street-corner, to sound of martial music; nor swinging through broad thoroughfares, with happy song, and the echoing tread of a great host; but in out of-the-way places, amongst people of differing necessities. Yet is the message always the same: "God is with us—There is Hope for all in Jesus!"

days of life with her at her cottage in the Weald of Kent. A Chinese name is painted on the garden gate and everything within the walls is redolent of China; but all the loveliness without is England, the land of hop-field, garden, and meandering stream that spreads itself in welcome to returning exiles and tells them they are surely home. From her bed by the window the Adjutant could follow the young Medway's winding course on the far side of the leas, and the sun looked in on her most evenings before he hid himself behind the shoulder of the North Downs.

On a Friday evening in March, 1930, when the fields were dotted with young lambs, she died. All through the week she had been delirious. In the fever which possessed her, she fancied herself back in Pennyfields, and tried repeatedly to rise from bed that she might take her class and pay her visits to the sick. Hour after hour they heard her teaching, counting, explaining, telling the story of the Good Shepherd. Suddenly she ceased, and a smile as of some glad greeting shone on her wasted face. The long lesson was ended.

Two people knelt beside her coffin on the following day who had been in Westminster on that memorable Saturday of the floods. Both of them called her comrade, though one had never met her while she lived. He was a man known to the Officers of many Slum Posts as "Big Brother," which title, as she often said, he valued far above any other that might have come his way.

"Big Brother"

The Major, who once had challenged him in the matter of a sack, looked at him now with a whispered request; and "Big Brother," whom the years between had taught how mighty things may spring from mean beginnings, prayed to the "Little Teacher's" God. He prayed that she might yet remain among them; that, sweeping victorious through the Eastern Gate, leading her company of converts, she might glance back at those who there took leave of her, and, by the glad vision of her triumph, spur them to carry on her teaching.

The tapestry of circumstance is strangely woven, and seldom more strangely than in the case of him

they called "Big Brother." To him, the tangle of its threads had often seemed beyond unravelling, but always it yielded to the hand of the Designer till presently the pattern lay revealed. He wore to-day upon the lapel of his coat a silver shield, the badge of service in the slums; and it is not without interest to notice the sequence of events which led him to carry it there.

A few months after the floods at Westminster the night editor went to the South Coast for a holiday. Among his friends in that part of the country he numbered several Salvationists, and it was one of those who suggested a visit to the Brighton Slum Post. He had never suspected the existence of slums in Brighton—few non-residents do, though they are far from hidden—and he was genuinely anxious to see what they were like; but it was more the thought of renewing contact with the Slum Officers that prompted his acceptance of the invitation. And so, on a Thursday evening, he and his friend made their way to the dismal thoroughfare, since the site of a clearance scheme, on which some humorist had bestowed the name of Lavender Street.

An Ineffaceable Impression

It was his first experience of a meeting in one of the Slum Post Halls, and it was destined to leave upon his mind an ineffaceable impression. He found that, as a visitor, he was expected to speak; and because of the intimate nature of the little gathering he spoke in an intimate way.

He told his hearers of a great sorrow that had come to him a year before and still was over him, the illness of one he dearly loved. He told of a night when the angel of death was in his home, when the doctors shook their heads and the nurses said that human skill could do no more. And then he told how, in his agony, he had thrown himself down in his study and begged of God that this blow might be spared him; how he had felt, at once, a reassurance; and how, in fact, the fever suddenly diminished, so that, within an hour, the patient's temperature was normal and the long, long process of recovery began.

He spoke a little of the mystery of suffering, so frequently an obstacle of faith. His had been a

selfish and successful life, he said, until a year ago, when he had undergone a spiritual revolution. Almost at once the bolt had fallen. Was that a denial of God's love? Or was it not rather proof of it? The God whom he had disavowed had pitied him; knowing what lay ahead had taken hold of him, that when the hour had struck he might be conscious of a Friend's sustaining presence.

A Needed Message

Unknown to him, there was one in the Hall that evening, a young woman, who had lost faith because of the burden of her own ill-health. Greatly to his surprise she came forward, during the singing of the hymn which followed his address, and knelt at the chair which did duty for a Penitent-form. They told him, when the meeting was over, how through his homely words the message of which she had stood in need had come to her; and, wondering, he went away. He had never regarded himself as a mystic, and he shrank from the assumption of anything in the nature of a Divine call directed to himself, but he could not escape the feeling that some compelling power was leading him. Then, and on several occasions afterwards, it was as if the pylons of a majestic gateway towered above him into Heaven, casting a shade in which he waited for the word to enter. But of the road which lay between them, and beyond, he could discern nothing. (To be continued)

THE HIDDEN ANGEL In Every Human Life

MEN were placing a great block of marble in the sculptor's studio. A boy standing near, fascinated, asked what the artist was going to make out of the stone.

"I am not going to make anything out of it," he told the boy; "I am going to find something in it. There is an angel hidden in that block of marble, and all I have to do is to knock off the outside pieces and let the angel out."

Sometimes lives seem rough and unformed, and devoid of all beauty. Yet there is an angel somewhere in every human life. The task seems hopeless at times, but with eyes to see, patience to work, and skill to shape, the loveliness we discover.

The statue that seems almost to move and breathe was not created by a few hurried strokes. No artist ever created beauty by ill-directed blows. One impatient tap of the mallet, or one unguarded word and the work of days may be undone.

AN ILLICIT SHELTER

IF YOU are an employer paying men an unfair wage, or asking them to work under foul conditions while you become rich; or if you are an employee working in bitterness and resentment and with hatred in your heart; or if you have had a quarrel with some one and cannot look into their eyes and shake their hand; think not to soothe your ruffled feelings in church or to worship the Most High God. It is an illicit shelter. First, see that your relationship to men is right and then come and worship God.—Leslie D. Weatherhead.



INTRODUCTION

In our previous instalments we have shown something of conditions in London's Dockland, and how Army Slum Officers aid the necessitous—mostly women. The coming of Adjutant Catherine Hine, her interest in Chinese people, her efforts to teach English to sailors, what time she also spoke to them of Jesus, has also been referred to as a missionary work in London's East End. By an arrangement with the Overseas Department, at International Headquarters, a small Hall was opened for this work.

A Chinese sailor, given an Army Flag by the "Little Teacher," returned to his native inland village, and that Flag, recognized by a rebel officer, who had passed through the Adjutant's school, saved the villagers from death.

A Losing Battle

PENNYFIELDS is no place in which to fight the germs of consumption. They worked their ravages relentlessly in a body long too enfeebled to resist them, and the day came at last when Catherine Hine was forced to resign her task to others. She knew that the end could not be long in coming, and she remembered how her converts had made her promise that she would meet them "at the East Gate"—the portal by which every Chinese Christian believes that he will enter the Celestial City. Meantime, however, she had a longing for the countryside; for low hills seen against the gold of sunset and voices of home-going children borne on a little wind across the fields at evening.

Her wish was granted in a singularly moving manner. Another retired Officer, one who for many years had served in the Chinese Field, took her to spend the closing

*Under this heading we are giving a series of extracts from "God in the Slums," by Hugh Redwood. The book may be purchased from our Trade Department, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, Ont., in paper cover, 35 cents; cloth cover, 65 cents; postage 6 cents extra.

The Printing Department

Announces the publishing of a

24-PAGE SONG BOOK

for the coming

YOUNG PEOPLE'S ANNUAL

Containing words and music of sixteen original Young People's Songs, and an Action Song, entitled "The Good Shepherd." Indispensable to Young People's Locals, and especially to assist them in arranging their programs for the Young People's Annual.

They sell at seven cents each, and can be obtained through your Commanding Officer. Order at once and ensure getting your copy.

If You're Happy in the Lord, say "Amen!"

CHORUS.

If you're happy in the Lord say 'A-men!' (A-men!) Shout out 'Glory! He has saved me from all sin!' It will

cheer you in the fight, When the battle's at its height, If you're happy in the Lord, say 'A-men!'

A Chorus to one of the inspiring songs found in the June number of "The Musical Salvationist"

Songsters Should Read These Hints
on the Subject of

Breath Control

IT IS QUITE unnecessary to seek any cause for the ruin of voices beyond defective breath control; in fact, when the delicacy of the vocal chords and the potency of compressed air are taken into consideration we can only wonder that more voices are not spoiled through the general ignorance of the right method of regulating breath, and the thoughtlessness which is oftentimes apparent about this most important subject.

The effect of forcing the voices is shown in the "clergyman's sore throat," and the loss of voice common among military officers after a field-day, the word of command being usually forced through a closed throat. School boys also suffer for days after continuous cheering, such as they indulge in on the playground. It is necessary for our youth to learn how to shout without forcing the voice.

The Simplest Way

The simplest way is certainly to work from the middle of the voice to begin with, leaving the two extreme tones for the moment, while every effort is made at first to perfect the tone that is produced with the least exertion, that about which the voice instinctively hovers in speech, and gradually to add by patience and perseverance half-tone to half-tone above and below the starting point—real voice-building—till all tones are welded together into a smooth scale.

It will be found that the high and low notes will fit into their places with very little trouble when their turn comes. If, on the other hand, however, either high or low notes are practiced before or independently of the middle notes, there will be no unity.

Wiser far to limit the voice to even a few perfect middle notes through which the wealth of the heart's feeling may be revealed; in fact, it should always be borne in mind that quality of tone must be placed above quantity, or great compass.



CONCERNING TASTE AND STYLE

For Bandsmen Who Wish to Become Proficient Players

OF ALL the qualities necessary to musicianship, style and taste are probably most essential, though really of a somewhat intangible character. The two terms are not synonymous; they are complementary.

Style may be exhibited without taste, but cannot receive its best expression without the presence of its complementary quality. Taste is less frequently found alone, at least in musicians of any experience.

Style is defined as:

"The proper and adequate use of the elements of force, emphasis, accent, nuances, and Tempo, according to the structure of the piece or phrase."

Taste as:

"The faculty of giving to expression the amount of force, fire, and life proportionate to the intensity of the impression."

That is to say:

Style is technique, taste is feeling; style is scientific, taste is artistic; style is a sign of good training, taste a sign of good breeding; style may be acquired, taste developed, cultivated; style is "put on," taste "bred in."

Nevertheless, I believe that most of those who are musically keen have at least some rudiments of taste; the soul must be particularly barren in which no suitable soil may be found for the successful cultivation of this quality.

The development of a good style requires thought and study. Too many aspire to be *stylish*, which is not quite the same thing. That is, they

ape the mannerisms of more qualified players, without appreciating the substance of the mannerism. We should mark well the styles of the accomplished, certainly, but more in order that we might give proper and adequate expression to our own individuality than that we should slavishly copy their particular style.

For example, many a budding preacher reads other people's sermons, but their value to him is not that they provide him with ready-made addresses so that he might avoid study and thought, but that they may help to shape, clarify, and adequately express, both in form and matter, his own embryonic ideas on the subjects.

Much of what constitutes style, according to our definition, is obvious to the thoughtful. Marks of force and accent, for instance, need but to be observed faithfully, to be effective. One curious idea I have heard expressed about degrees of force is that *f* is only half as loud as *ff*, *mf* half of *f*, *mp* half of *mf*, and so on. Such reasoning, I think, is faulty, for it means that *ff* is sixty-four times as loud as *pp*. The real interpretation, I suggest, is that *p* is one degree louder than *pp*, *mp*, one degree more than *p*, and so on, each force-mark adding a similar amount of additional force.

In the case of accent, too, it is well to remember that there is *defined* accent, such as —, —, *sf*, and so on, and *implied* accent, such as the first beat of each bar, the accent of rhythm, syncopated notes, accents

IN THE BY-WAYS

Moncton Band's Busy Week End Campaign

Last week-end was a busy one for the Moncton Band. On Saturday night, the Band motored to Petico-diac, where a large crowd of interested friends had gathered to hear the strains of The Army Band. This service was led by Adjutant and Mrs. Cubitt. Plenty of music and singing, bright testimonies and vocal numbers were included in the program, which was enjoyed to the fullest extent, and was, we fully believe, the means of turning the thoughts of many to eternal truths.

Sunday morning found the Bandsmen on their way to Alma, a village some sixty miles away. Their spirits were keen, and happy; expectant faces awaited their arrival. After a service at this place, the Band proceeded to Dennis Beach, where more people had already gathered to hear the Band, and another meeting was in progress.

When the Bandsmen arrived home, after eight hours open-air work and travelling, they were ready for the meal prepared for them by the Sisters. This did not end their work for the day, for in short time they were engaged in their usual task at the home Corps, where they are ever ready to heartily co-operate in any endeavor for the blessing and Salvation of the people.

This is only one of a number of similar busy week-ends conducted by the Bandsmen, who have been untiring in their efforts to reach the people.—"Bele."



Peterboro's splendid Young People's Band, under Band-Leader Joseph Halcrow. Adjutant Winnie Jones, the former Corps Officer, is seen in the group

En Route to the "Big Band"

PETERBORO Young People's Band is a live concern. The Band is under the leadership of Band-Leader Joseph Halcrow and something of the devotion which he has put into his task is realized when it is mentioned that every lad in the Band is a pupil of his.

The Band renders yeoman service in the Open-air as well as in connection with the indoor services at this outstanding Young People's Corps. The Band-Leader ever impresses upon his charges the importance of putting first things first. During a

recent Young People's Band week-end, led by Staff-Captain Coles, many of the lads took part with testimony and song, and every lad quoted a verse of Scripture.

Band-Sergeant Ogge Yurgensen is the son of Brigadier and Mrs. Yurgensen, of Copenhagen and a brother of Captain Yurgensen, who has just faredwell for missionary service in East Africa.

The Band-Leader is the son of Divisional Bandmaster Lawrence Halcrow, of South Shields, whose name is widely known in Band circles in

A Few Words Concerning Peterboro Young People's Band

the north of England. He began his career with the St. Hilda Juvenile Band in 1880, and after gaining much Banding experience threw in his lot with The Army and tutored hundreds of Army Bandsmen and taught a number of our Bands.

Now Band-Leader Halcrow is following in his father's footsteps, and has a son who is also helping to maintain the family tradition, being the first trombone manipulator in the Young People's Band. Three nephews are also in the Band. All success to these young musicians of Peterboro.

due to phrasing and to climaxes, and so on. If any student desires to be introduced to this wonderful field of musical thought, I would refer him to a book entitled "Musical Expression," by Lussy, which he may find possibly in the local free library.

Another point to bear in mind is that among musical terms there are two main groups—those which indicate, primarily, at what speed the music should be played, such as *Allegro*, *Moderato*, *Lento*; and those which indicate style rather than speed, such as *Agitato*, *Animato*, *Gioscoso*, *Grandioso*, *Leggiero*, *Legato*, *Maestoso*, *Mesto*, *Stringendo*, *Sostenuto*.

The correct, though free, interpretation of the second group is of vital importance to a good and proper style. There must not be an overwhelming favoritism for any one such style; gentle, smooth, light styles must be developed as well as the bold, forceful, animated kind; the cultivation of style demands, therefore, a thorough study of musical terms and their meanings.

Dovercourt Citadel Band

Is Visiting

KITCHENER

SATURDAY, SUNDAY, SEPT. 26-27

Programs for Saturday Night Festival obtainable from Band Secretary E. Russell, 11 Chapel Street, Kitchener; Price, Twenty-Five Cents

THE CHIEF SECRETARY,

Accompanied by Dovercourt Band and Brantford Vocalists, Conducts an Army Service at Sunnyside Beach

AT SUNNYSIDE BEACH, on a Sunday night, the Chief Secretary, with the Dovercourt Band and Brantford Male Voice Party, conducted an Army service in the presence of a large crowd, which included many visitors from places as far distant as Flint, Montreal, and even some comrades from England—Bandmaster Stevenson and his father, from Grimsby, who are paying a visit to the Dominion.

The large Orthophonic stage was placed at the Army's disposal, and the initial strains of music served to augment the crowd which had already assembled for the service.

Following prayer, by Major Ham, the Chief Secretary led the people in singing, to the accompaniment of the Band, a number of well-known hymns, and later, at the request of members of the audience, the Band played several others in which the congregation heartily joined.

The Brantford Male Voice Party, which had been specialising at Dovercourt during the day, sang some enjoyable vocal items, while the Band rendered some appropriate selections, including "Adeste Fideles," "Eventide," and Sullivan's "Homeland," pieces which had an immediate appeal, containing as they do a number of grand old songs which appeal to the heart as well as the ear.

The Chief Secretary, during the service, gave a very forceful address, based on the Scripture portion which he read, and got home some sound Salvation truths, to which his large audience lent an attentive ear.

It will be seen that the occasion was put to profitable use, and it is certain that many who listened had consciences awakened by the Colonel's telling words and the memory-arousing strains. The influence of such an effort, at the end of a full day spent in the King's service, will, we believe, be widespread.

COMING EVENTS

COMMISSIONER & MRS. HAY

TORONTO TEMPLE, Sun Sep 27 (Welcome of Cadets)
ST. JOHN CONGRESS, Sat Oct 3, to Tues Oct 6
TORONTO CONGRESS (Massey Hall), Fri Oct 16, to Mon Oct 19
HYGELA HALL (Toronto), Tues and Wed Oct 20-21 (Officers' Councils)
MONTREAL I, Sat Sun Nov 14-15
RIVERDALE, Sun Nov 22 (morning)
EARLSCOURT, Sun Nov 22 (afternoon)
*WINDSOR I, Sun Nov 29
(*Mrs. Hay will not accompany)

COLONEL DALZIEL (The Chief Secretary)

Belleville, Sat Sun Sep 19-20
Earlscourt, Wed Sep 23
*St. John Congress, Sat Oct 3, to Tues Oct 6
*Toronto Congress, Fri Oct 16, to Tues Oct 20
Charlottetown, P.E.I., Sat Sun Oct 24-25
Truro, Mon Oct 26
(*Mrs. Dalziel will accompany)

Colonel McAmmond: Hamilton, Sat Sun Sep 20; Toronto Temple, Sun Sep 27
Brigadier Bloss: Niagara Falls, Sat Sun Sep 20
Brigadier Ritchie: Oshawa, Thurs Sep 17; Parliament Street, Sun 20; Leaside, Thurs 24; North Toronto, Sun 27; Bowmanville, Thurs Oct 1; Cobourg, Sun 4; Lindsay, Thurs 8; Peterboro, Sun 11
Major Ham: Brampton and Georgetown, Wed Sep 16; Orangeville, Thurs 17; Earlscourt, Sun 20; Mount Dennis, Mon 21; Toronto I, Thurs 24; Toronto Temple, Sun 27; West Toronto, Wed 30; Toronto I, Thurs Oct 1
Major Owen: Burwash, Sun Sep 20; Cobalt, Fri 25; Halleybury, Sat Sun 26-27; New Liskeard, Mon 28
Major Spooner: St. Thomas, Sat Sun Sep 20
Major Wright: Weston, Sun Sep 20
Staff-Captain Riches: Sussex, Sat Sun Sep 19-20
Salvation Singers: Swansea, Sat Mon Sep 21

BLESSING IN THE PARK

EAST TORONTO (Major and Mrs. Higdon)—We were brought very near to God in our Holiness meeting. Many people have been blessed by the music and singing rendered by the Band and Songsters in Lynn Park after the Sunday night service during the summer.—K. Amey.

AN "AFTER HOURS" ENGAGEMENT

THE CHIEF SECRETARY, With the Field Secretary and Others, Pays Flying Visit to Waterloo

THERE are no "after-hours" for the Officers of The Salvation Army! They consider themselves at the disposal of all, deeming the consummation of the day's routine tasks but the prelude to further endeavors, should the call to additional service resound in their neighborhood.

It was the compulsion of such a call that led the Chief Secretary and four Territorial Headquarters Officers to embark on an extensive "after office" engagement on Wednesday last. Accompanying Colonel Dalziel were the Field Secretary, Major Pitcher, Staff-Captain Mundy and "The War Cry" representative. Waterloo was the objective of this party of Salvation raiders, and before their return to the Queen City, one hundred and fifty miles had been traversed by road, and an open-air and inside meeting conducted.

Waterloo—as all Canadian Salvationists surely know—is one of the two "Baby" Corps of the Territory, the other being New Toronto. The latter centre had already received a rousing visit from the Chief Secretary, which eventuated in inspiring upliftment.

All agog with the hopeful unusualness of the event, Waterloo wearers of the Blue and Red rallied in fine force. One comrade was on hand a full half-hour before open-air time!

A duet of instrumentalists from adjacent Kitchener gave hearty help to the singing on the open-air, which, led by Staff-Captain Mundy, with his melody-making concertina, brought boys and girls scurrying in eager haste to the scene. And they were not forgotten! Several children's songs were sung, and then Major Pitcher—who is such an adept in the none-too-easy art of talking interestingly to children—captured the listening ears of his juvenile auditors right from his opening words. And we noted that the bystanding adults listened with equal avidity.

There were some who considered Ensign Collins, the Corps Officer, just a little audacious in her faith when she secured the spacious Town Hall auditorium for the indoor gathering. But her hopefulness was amply vindicated, for a really splendid gathering of Waterloo-ites—to say nothing of Salvationist visitors from Kitchener, Galt, Preston—was present, and that notwithstanding a strong counter-attraction in the town on this particular evening.

Brigadier Macdonald, Commander of Hamilton, Division, gave the Chief Secretary a warm welcome, after which the Colonel assumed the role of Master of Ceremonies, introducing the accompanying Officers, and leading in the singing of a stirring Salvation Song.

A solo by Staff-Captain Mundy, short, pithy messages from the Field Secretary, Major Pitcher, and "The War Cry" added both interest and profitable variety to the service.

Strong in their challenge, invigorating in their hopefulness, and inspiring in their informative elements, were the Chief Secretary's words. A thoroughly Scriptural atmosphere permeated the whole address, and more than one expression of blessing received therefrom was heard after the meeting closed.

The Officers and comrades of Waterloo were deeply grateful for the heartening service of the Colonel and those accompanying him, as well as for the musical ministry of the Kitchener Band, which assisted in the indoor meeting.

May God bless our worthy comrades at this new Opening.

WHEN AN INDIAN FIGHTS HE FIGHTS TO WIN

(Continued from page 9)

Field-Captain McKay, as our comrade is now known, has travelled from time to time among the native people, holding special campaigns and teaching them in Chinook, Kitchikan and Nass-ga besides his own Tsimshian language. At Ketchikan and Metlakatla, Alaska, he has conducted campaigns with marked success. He loves to tell of how, through prayer, God used him to raise up a native woman who was dying with tuberculosis. This was several years ago, and the woman is still alive and well, and witnessing to God's power.

Through all his travels as a Soldier and Corps Officer, through all the persecution and difficulties through which he has had to pass, the Captain pays a worthy tribute to "my brave little wife, who has more patience than I have at trying times." Out of their nine children, but one remains. This has been a constant source of sorrow to Captain and Mrs. McKay, but Heaven is all the more precious, and they still continue to fight, and to sing:

"We're The Army that shall conquer,
As we go to seek the lost
And to bring them back to God."
—From "The War Cry" (Winnipeg).

Spread the Glorious News of Salvation from Sin by distributing "THE WAR CRY."

In The Sea-Girt Isle

IMPRESSIVE MEMORIAL SERVICE

CATALINA (Captain and Mrs. Rideout)—On Sunday we held a memorial service for our former comrade, Sister Mrs. L. Russell. The building was packed to its utmost capacity, many being unable to gain admittance. Fine tributes were paid to our fallen comrade's life, and Captain Rideout addressed the gathering, seizing the opportunity of urging all to prepare for the Call.

Our comrade saw several years of service as an Officer prior to her marriage to Brother Russell. As a Soldier she did yeoman service in the Corps, later transferring to the U.S.A., from whence she lately returned to Winterton, her former home.

To the sorrowing husband and dear little children, who are still in the U.S.A., we tender our deepest sympathy.—A.J.R.

HOME-COMING REJOICINGS

HARE BAY (Lieutenant Cooper)—We were pleased to have with us for a recent Sunday Captain Goulding, who led the night meeting. A splendid crowd was in attendance, and the Captain's words were very instructive and helpful to all.

Last Sunday a large number of comrades gathered outside the home of one of our warrior women Soldiers and held a profitable open-air meeting. At night we rejoiced over two backsliders returning to the Fold.

IN A COTTAGE MEETING

LEADING TICKLES (Lieutenant Watts)—We have welcomed into our midst our new Corps Officer, Lieutenant W. Watts. The Lieutenant, with Lieutenant Ralph, journeyed three miles recently and held a cottage meeting, when two seekers sought Salvation.

THE ADVANCE GUARD

Corps Taking 200 and More "War Crys" Weekly

HALIFAX I (Staff-Captain and Mrs. Earle)	350
MONTREAL I (Commandant and Mrs. Speller)	700
OTTAWA I (Ensign and Mrs. Mundy)	600
MONCTON (Adjutant and Mrs. Cubitt)	400
WINDSOR I (Ensign and Mrs. Warrander)	300
ST. JOHN I (Adjutant and Mrs. Martin)	300
TIMMINS (Adjutant and Mrs. Jones)	300
SHERBROOKE (Ensign and Mrs. Hempstead)	300
ST. THOMAS (Adjutant and Mrs. Godden)	300
PETERBORO (Adjutant and Mrs. Falle)	300
HAMILTON IV (Ensign and Mrs. Jolly)	300
HAMILTON I (Staff-Captain and Mrs. Bourne)	300
FREDERICTON (Adjutant and Mrs. Stevens)	300
SYDNEY (Adjutant and Mrs. Cranwell)	200
MONTREAL IV (Captain and Mrs. Larimer)	200
SARNIA (Adjutant and Mrs. Harrison)	200
WINDSOR II (Captain and Mrs. Hetherington)	200
LONDON I (Ensign and Mrs. Ellis)	200
KINGSTON (Adjutant and Mrs. Rawlings)	200
GLACE BAY (Commandant and Mrs. Woolcott)	200
BRANTFORD (Adjutant and Mrs. Barr)	200
HAMILTON III (Ensign and Mrs. Barr)	200
CHARLOTTETOWN (Adjutant and Mrs. Kimmins)	200
ST. STEPHEN (Commandant and Mrs. Sanford)	200
WINDSOR III (Ensign and Mrs. Hobbins)	200
ST. CATHARINES (Ensign and Mrs. Hart)	200
VERDUN (Adjutant and Mrs. Basher)	200
OTTAWA III (Adjutant and Mrs. Waters)	200
ORILLIA (Commandant and Mrs. White)	200
NEW GLASGOW (Adjutant and Mrs. Boulton)	200
NORTH BAY (Adjutant and Mrs. Kirbyson)	200
WOODSTOCK, Ont (Adjutant and Mrs. Luxton)	200
LIPPINCOTT (Ensign and Mrs. Howlett)	200
RIVERDALE (Captain and Mrs. Pilfrey)	200
ST. JOHN'S I (Commandant and Mrs. Abbott)	200
TRURO (Commandant and Mrs. Davis)	200
HALIFAX II (Commandant and Mrs. Cavendar)	200
MONTREAL II (Commandant and Mrs. Jordan)	200
GALT (Ensign and Mrs. J. Wood)	200

A STIR IN THE CAMP

Good News from Sydney Division

From Staff-Captain Wilson, Divisional Commander for Sydney Division, comes good news which gives evidence of a stir in the Camp in regard to "War Cry" circulation.

Whitney Pier Corps (Ensign Hiscott, Ensign Adcock) has made a sales increase three weeks in succession, and North Sydney has also made a move and gone a step forward.

Let others join in the forward march!

ACTIVE FURLOUGHERS

DEER LAKE (Adjutant and Mrs. Eason)—During recent weeks quite a number of visiting Officers have been here on their holidays and have been of much encouragement to the comrades. Ensign and Mrs. Jones, Captains A. and F. Moulton, Captain Albert, Lieutenant Hopkins, also Captain Patey have been recent visitors.—H. Dicks.

HERE IS AN ENTIRELY NEW "WAR CRY" FEATURE

A PAGE FOR OUR YOUNG PEOPLE

EXAMPLE—EARTH'S MOST CONTAGIOUS THING!

No. 2 in Our New Feature

Concluded from Last Week

Open-Air Aids

Some "Don'ts and Do's"

HOW often have we listened to Open-air speakers, whose words were jumbled together in one hurried disorderly flow! It would tax the powers of a deliberately attentive listener—without considering the casual Open-air bystander whose interest must be awakened—to discover order and form in the chaos. And others speak barely above a whisper; their words are dissolved into air almost as soon as they are uttered.

Now, there is a proper way in which to address oneself to an outdoor crowd. Here are a few simple rules which we might all bear in mind:

- 1.—Speak in a pleasant tone of voice, and with an easy naturalness of manner.
- 2.—Enunciate deliberately: that is, take sufficient time to utter every syllable that a correct standard of pronunciation demands should be enunciated.
- 3.—As your earnestness increases, still be careful to enunciate firmly. Be especially mindful of the distinct utterance of the closing words of sentences. Do not let them fade away until nearly inaudible.
- 4.—As to style: be natural; be yourself at your best—the Lord's work is worth it! Talk to the people in your own way, only with the added fervor that comes through your desire to benefit them. The perfection of public speaking is the perfection of talking to people earnestly.
- 5.—Avoid hurry in speaking.
- 6.—Banish nervousness and anxiety so far as is possible. Prepare yourself thoroughly; look to God for wisdom, and you will not fail. Be self-possessed. Self-possession depends chiefly upon thorough preparation. If you cannot be entirely freed of nervousness do not give up. Some of the world's greatest orators have had to overcome an initial "fear of faces."
- 7.—Outdoor speaking is often perplexing, for in the attempt to reach all hearers, the Salvationist is liable to pitch his voice too high, which then does not carry so well as a more natural tone. If there should be noise or music nearby, and it is convenient, it is best to speak toward the disturbance. Whatever you do, don't yell! Do not talk at the people, but to them.

Get thoroughly grounded in these rules, and apply them in your Open-air activities of the coming week. Next week we shall discuss another important angle of Open-air speaking.

OPEN-AIR OUTLINE

- 1.—Jesus is the only sanctuary from the blighting perils of sin (enlarge).
- Illustration: On one of the doors of Durham Cathedral, in the Old Land, there is a knocker. Inside the door is a tiny cell. In olden days doorkeepers were stationed night and day in that cell to be ready to admit any fugitive from justice or persecution who should knock and make appeal for protection. Once inside the door he was safe from his pursuers, until, by repentance and reparation (if these were necessary) he had gained the right to return in safety to the world outside.
- 2.—Man can find true safety only in Christ. He is the Door which leads to Salvation and Happiness. Repent, exercise faith in Him.

"THE YOUNG SOLDIER"

Our Live-Wire

Contemporary for the Boys and Girls

FACE THIS TEST

The Choice Often Falls Between the "Not Bad" and the Best

"BUT, FATHER, it's not wrong," "No," said the man slowly, "it's not."

"Then I may go!" exclaimed the boy happily. "It will be loads of fun!"

"Son, you are old enough to decide for yourself, and I won't say you may or may not go. I would rather leave the decision entirely with you."

"But you don't want me to go," said the boy reluctantly.

"You've heard my objections, but, as you say, it's not wrong, and you are to decide for yourself."

"I wish you would not put it that way. I want to go so much; it will be such a jolly crowd and they will have a splendid time. Please say you think it will be all right."

"Son, I don't want to preach at you, and I don't want to prejudice you in your decision, but I want to remind you of one thing. This is not a question of good or bad; it is a decision between not bad and best. If it was the question of right or wrong, I know you wouldn't hesitate; in fact, I think there would only be a little temptation for you. It is in choosing

the best that the test comes always.

"So many of us are satisfied if we just crawl out of the muck of wrong, and don't try to climb up to the hills of better and best. The world, as a rule, is satisfied with the merely not bad. So the sacrifice—for in choosing the best we usually have to make some sacrifice—seems to be unnecessary. But every time you have a chance to choose, and you choose the best, your character grows a little stronger, purer, and higher. And when you decide that the merely not bad is sufficient, your character softens a little.

"Sometimes men are made famous in a moment by the hard choice of the best; famous men have been ruined by failing to take the highest way. The law may make you chose the good, but only with the help of God can you choose the best."

There was silence in the room for a few minutes; then the boy heard the shrill whistle of his chum, and hurried out to answer it.

The man sat and wondered; but the boy did not go.

A SCIENTIST AND THE BIBLE

By Dr. Howard A. Kelly

PART FOUR

I BELIEVE that the Bible is the Word of God because of the very mystery of the Person in the Old Testament who at last stands revealed in the blaze of glory of Christ's coming to destroy the works of the devil. Step by step through the successive ages was He revealed ever more and more clearly, and yet when He came He was so different, so above all expectations, that none knew Him until He finally opened the Scriptures and the minds of men and pouring out His Holy Spirit as His efficient agent, transformed all who heard and received the message into new-born men.

I accept the Bible as the Word of God because of its miraculous character, born in parts in the course of the ages and yet complete in one harmonious whole, the continuous development and enlargement of that great taproot of all prophecy, the promise of One who was to be the Redeemer of our race and the curse of the serpent—"I will put enmity between thy seed and her seed; it shall bruise thy head, and thou shalt bruise his heel" (Gen. 3:15). Here, from the mouth of God Himself begins faith's highway, leading from the primal fall down through the ages to Christ and full Redemption. Without the Bible all God's parallels in nature are lost, and nature, exploited merely for lucre or for the pride of science, is degraded and ruined.

I testify that the Bible is the Word of God because it is food for the spirit just as definitely as bread and meat are for the body. We feel hunger and take and are refreshed. Likewise do we hunger for God. "My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord; my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God . . . Blessed is the man whose strength is in Thee."

Next week: *Convincing Paradoxes.*

OUR OPEN FORUM

A column on this page will be open for the presentation and discussion of matters that have a bearing on the life of young people. Questions may be asked; personal problems dealt with; the story of conversion given; a written testimony or the account of an adventure in Christian warfare—in fact, letters will be welcomed concerning the hundred and one things that have to do with the youth of to-day. We invite the young folk in their 'teens and early twenties to write, care of the Editor, "The War Cry" (Open Forum), 20 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.

Dear Editor:

Just a line in which to express my admiration of the courageous stand which "Alpha" has taken with regard to Open-air work, as recorded in his letter to the Young People's page, a week or so ago. I find joy in open-air service.

May I also thank you for the timely messages on the Bible, from Dr. H. A. Kelly. They have greatly helped in the strengthening of my faith.

I am under the impression that a more intensive campaign of Bible study, under capable and spiritually-minded Bible teachers, would be a fine thing for many of our Corps. I for one, would be happy to attend such a class.—"D.L."

Such classes are now in operation in a number of Corps, "D.L.," and they are certainly proving their worth. It is a well-known fact that young people of to-day can be interested in Bible study. Why not agitate for something along this line at your Corps.—Editor.

To-day's Salvationism

By Donald Webb, Australia

NOW The Army has become international, inter-racial, and inter-social its expression of Salvationism must vary with the classes and ages to which it appeals, or else it must limit its activities to one section of society.

I, with others, am often grieved, and sometimes annoyed, to hear the present-day Salvation Army irrationally compared with The Salvation Army of forty years ago. The comparison, as far as emotional Salvationism is concerned, reflects most unfavorably upon the young people of the present-day Salvation Army; and yet the activities of The Army to-day are more extensive, and its expression of Salvationism must therefore be equally, if not more, effective than that of the early days.

EVERYTHING ABOVE BOARD

"TO KEEP clear of concealment, to keep clear of the need of concealment, to do nothing which he might not do out in the middle of Boston Common at noon-day—I cannot say how more and more that seems to me to be the glory of a young person's life. It is an awful hour when the first necessity of hiding anything comes . . . Put off that day as long as possible. Put it off forever, if you can."

—Philip Brooks.

I consider it my duty to show the simplicity that is in Christ in a community staid with learning, but of the earth deplorably earthy; the companionship of Christ among those alienated through material influences; and the purity of Christ in an atmosphere of petty corruption and jealousy.

I thank God for the help given to me to do this out of a quiet mind on an equal cultural level with my fellows every day, as well as for the grace which enables me to stand with dignity and sincerity of purpose in the little company of four outside the public-house on Saturday night.

On occasion I have been relieved of school duties, excluded from pleasure excursions, had my proposals rejected by a sweeping majority, been called narrow, reported to the professor, threatened with a thorough good hiding, yet God has never left me unconscious of His presence.

He stood by the veterans who were pelted with missiles, and now He stands by the young people when subtle moral hindrances are directed against them. If a converted puglist could keep the skeleton army at bay forty years ago, then a sanctified intellect can frustrate the pernicious fangs of compromise, scepticism, and scorn among the educated classes of to-day.

I conclude now, and proceed to the Open-air, where two, or perhaps three, of us will stand with the drum and Flag and concertina, reassured that God expects from me a sane, consistent, and unrelenting service, and that thorough-going Salvationism makes an admirable compound with school duties.—From "The Warrior."

REDEEMED from the BONDAGE of SIN

LONG WALK FOR PARDON

TILLSONBURG (Captain and Mrs. Wilder)—In our night meeting, on Sunday last, a wanderer returned. He had walked eleven miles to the Hall, under deep conviction. He was gloriously saved.—A. C. Turnbull.

CORPS CADET SPECIALS

ARNPRIOR (Captain Cooper, Lieutenant Crewe)—On Sunday we had with us Brigadier and Mrs. Bristol and the Corps Cadets from Ottawa I. In the Holiness meeting two knelt at the Altar. In the afternoon The Army was represented at the annual Decoration service in the Arnprior Cemetery, where the Mayor, who presided, called on the Brigadier to speak.

At night two Open-air were held on the main street, a large crowd gathering to listen to the singing and messages of the Cadets. In the Salvation meeting God's voice spoke through those who took part, and a wanderer returned.—R.F.A.

FIVE SEEK SALVATION

DUNNVILLE (Captain Smith and Lieutenant Ball) — Five souls have sought Salvation during the past ten days. Glory to God. We are swinging into Harvest Festival with full faith in God for complete victory.—J. Harris.

RALLY! RALLY!! RALLY!!!

Toronto East Division
HOME LEAGUE RALLY
TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 8 p.m.
IN YORKVILLE CITADEL

Speaker—Mrs. Colonel Dalziel. Short Musical Program. Refreshment. All Women Invited.

REACHING THE CROWDS

CAMPBELLTON, N.B. (Commandant and Mrs. Graves) — On Sunday our morning meeting was well attended, and at the close a young man came to the Mercy-seat for Salvation. He turned out to all the following services during the day and gave a bright testimony. During the summer season we have conducted open-air services in the park following the Salvation meeting. These have been well attended and appreciated by the people of the city. Our Young People's Band and Singing Brigade have rendered invaluable service during the summer season, rallying out to all the Open-air and greatly assisting with their music and song.—V.G.

HELPFUL "SPECIALS"

TORONTO I (Commandant and Mrs. Woolfrey)—While our Officers were on their furlough many Officers and comrades have assisted us. Envoy Pilcher was with us for a week-end, and good work was accomplished. Colonel McAmmond also conducted a profitable week-end's meetings.

On Sunday, August 23rd, Ensign Dunkley, Lieutenant Russell, Lieutenant Goodwin, and Sergeant Nunn, from the Training Garrison, were with us.

Our own Officers led the meetings last Sunday, when we were pleased to have with us three former Soldiers of this Corps, Captain and Mrs. John Ward and Captain Ella Marskell. All three gave helpful messages, and the infant son of Captain and Mrs. Ward was dedicated by Commandant Woolfrey. During the prayer-meeting three men sought the Saviour.—A.S.

AT THE ISLAND CORPS

LITTLE CURRENT (Captain Monk, Lieutenant Thomson) — The Life-Saving Scouts recently spent a happy period under canvas at Lake Mindamoya. Our Home League, which is proving an asset to the Corps, is steadily increasing. The Young People's Legion is also advancing.

The special Outpost Open-air are meeting with good success, and many have derived blessing from these. Our Soldiers are co-operating in fine spirit, and we are in for a good "push" for souls.—En Fai.

CHEER FOR THE AGED

WOODSTOCK (Adjutant and Mrs. Luxton)—On Wednesday evening the Band and Songsters, with other comrades of the Corps, journeyed to the House of Refuge, where a splendid program was given under the auspices of the League of Mercy. The playing of the Band, the singing of the Songsters, and other items were greatly enjoyed by the inmates. The Superintendent thanked the comrades for their efforts to entertain the old people. At the close ice cream and cake was served to all present. Sister Mrs. Maltby, the League of Mercy Sergeant-Major, was responsible for the arrangements.

On the following Saturday evening we had a rousing Open-air on the Market Square, where a large crowd gathered and listened attentively to the message in story, song and music. On Sunday night the meeting was led by Captain and Mrs. Evans, who are furloughing here from Kansas City. The Captain gave a forceful address. Captain and Mrs. Evans are both products of our Young People's Corps here.—J. P.

We are looking for you



The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar, should, where possible, be sent with enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address Lieut. Colonel Sims, Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, in the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

In the case of women, please notify Colonel DesBrisay, Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2.

LOUGH, Margaret (Mrs. J. Loomis)—Age 32, medium complexion. Left Ireland, 1905. Last heard of in 1917. Worked for some time in Barrie, Ontario. Brother anxious for news.

GREGORY, Miss Mary Jane—Last known address, Toronto. Height 5 ft. 3 ins.; age 50; native of Warrington, Lancashire. Came to Canada in 1905, as a Salvationist.

McPHERSON, John Francis, often called Jack; married. Age 46; height 6 ft.; weight 160 lbs.; black hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Born in England.

WEBER, Arthur, born in Switzerland, 1908; left Switzerland three years ago. Friends enquiring.

McALLISTER, Robert Joseph—Age 23; broad build; fresh complexion; blue eyes; height 6 ft. Tattoo marks on the back of hands and arms.

JOBSON or FLOWERS, John Henry; fair complexion; brown eyes; born in Royton, Oldham, England, height 5 ft. 6 ins. Son enquires.

McELROY, Genevieve Whittaker—Age 10 years; blonde hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. May go under the name of Haines. Thought to be in Hamilton or Toronto. Mother, born in England. Age 30. Fair hair; fair complexion; blue eyes; about 5 ft. 1 in. tall. Weight 118 lbs.

BELSHAW, John—Born in November, 1889; height 5 ft. 8 ins.; dark hair; blue eyes; dark complexion. Came from Ireland to Canada, 1926. Last heard of in Toronto.

LAURI, Irene May—Age 22 years; height 5 ft. 1 in.; weight 130 lbs.; fair hair and complexion; light grey eyes. Has child of two years. Last known address, Montreal. Mother is anxious for news.

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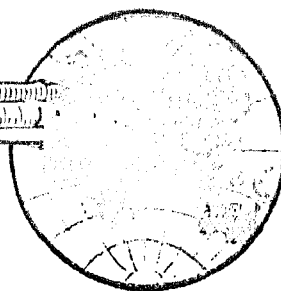
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THE WORLD

ITS WAYS AND SAYS
ITS JOYS AND SIGHS



Our Ever-Changing Language

WORDS THAT HAVE DEGENERATED

A DEAD language never changes. A scholar can read Sanscrit, Greek, Hebrew or Latin, and the words convey the same meaning to him that they did to the men who wrote them one or two thousand years ago, but a living language is constantly altering. You realize this when you read Elizabethan literature which was written a matter of only three hundred and fifty years ago. You find then that the glossary that is so thoughtfully appended is amazingly useful and even necessary.

Nevertheless, it comes as a mild shock to find Milton describing our Lord's Ascension as "His aery jaunt." The meaning of the word "jaunt" as we know it must have degenerated enormously. To the contemporaries of Milton it had a dignity and seriousness that it possesses no longer. Neither is there any suggestion of gravity, solemnity or sublimity nowadays in the word "nap," meaning, as we take it, "to take a short sleep," but in Wyclif's translation of Psalm cxxi. the fourth verse is given as "Lo He schall not nappe neither slepe that kepeth Israel."

The word "pate" is now usually found only in comic doggerel, and is always employed in conversation in a serio-comic way, but there was no such levity attached to its meaning when the Authorized Version of the Bible was compiled. It occurs in Psalm vii., verse 16, "his violent dealings shall come down upon his own pate," and has even been re-

tained in the Revised Version and in the Prayer Book.

The Authorized Version has another interesting word whose meaning has degenerated. In St. Matthew xviii., verse 39, we read, "They that passed by, reviled Him, wagging their heads." The word "wag" as we use it to-day conveys a sense of drollery or silliness and frivolity, but 300 years ago it meant to ponder deeply, to reflect, to meditate gravely upon some dreadful calamity. It is used again in Jeremiah xviii. 16, in Lamentations ii. 15, and in Zephaniah ii. 15, and in every case the writer is describing his feeling of awe and consternation as he contemplates a tremendous tragedy.

EARLY ENGLISH SAINT'S PRAYER

Lord, if Thou art not present, where shall I seek Thee absent? If everywhere, why do I not see Thee present? Thou dwellest in light inaccessible; and where is that inaccessible? or how shall I have access to light inaccessible? I beseech Thee, Lord, teach me to seek Thee, and show Thyself to the seeker; because I can neither seek Thee, unless Thou teach me, nor find Thee, unless Thou show Thyself to me; let me seek Thee in desiring Thee, and desire Thee in seeking Thee; let me find Thee in loving Thee, and love Thee in finding Thee. Amen.—St. Anselm.

EXHIBITIONS IN CANADA

Some Interesting Facts

The first industrial exhibition held in Canada, and probably the first in the world, was that of 1737, promoted by the Intendant Hocquart. It included fruits and grains, woods and furs, and the products of the mines and the fisheries. The exhibition was afterwards sent to France. A provincial exhibition was held in Toronto in 1846; Ottawa had an exhibition in 1878; Montreal in 1880; Halifax in 1881; and St. John in 1883. Since then many other cities and towns have used this means of illustrating the industrial resources of the locality and country. The exhibitions at Toronto, Ottawa, and several other Canadian cities are annual. Canada has also been largely represented at all the great international exhibitions such as those at Chicago, San Francisco and Wembley.

DENOMINATIONAL RAVENS

Are ravens religious? Apparently the army thinks that they are. There are four ravens at the Tower of London which are regarded as "on the strength" of the Guards battalion on duty there. And as Tommy Atkins' religion is recorded, so is that of the ravens. One is reckoned as Church of England, one as Roman Catholic the third as Free Church, and the fourth as "General." Whether they turn out for church parade—and never make a mistake and parade with the wrong denomination—is not quite certain.

LILLIPUTIAN PRESCIENCE

A curious instance of anticipated discovery occurs in Gulliver's Travels. No moons belonging to Mars were known in Swift's day, but he makes the astronomers of Lilliput discover two Martian satellites, one revolving in ten hours and the other in twenty-one and a half hours.

One hundred and fifty years after the publication of the book the two moons of Mars were actually discovered. One revolves in seven and a half hours and the other in thirty and a quarter hours—many times faster than the moons of any other planets.

PLAGUE OF LOCUSTS

Millions of locusts have invaded Southern Transjordan, destroying practically everything in their path. An Arab baby was left in a hut, while its parents attempted to rescue some of their crops. Meanwhile, the locusts attacked the child, sucking its blood until it died. Several sheep were also attacked, and killed by the insects.

DEAD SEA TALK

What makes the Dead Sea dead? Because it is all the time receiving, never giving out anything. Why is it that many Christians are cold? Because they are all the time receiving, never giving out anything.—D. L. Moody.

BEAUTIFUL TURKISH CHURCH

A Byzantine Masterpiece

THE Church of St. Sophia in Constantinople, Turkey, is known as "the supreme masterpiece in Byzantine art."

Ten thousand workmen, under one hundred master builders, toiled six years to complete it, in 538, a record for ancient church construction. This architecturally and historically unique mosque cost \$64,000,000 in present-day money, \$16,000,000 more than St. Peter's in Rome.

St. Sophia antedates Mohammedanism, to which it was later devoted, having been constructed a whole generation before the birth of the Prophet.

After the revolt of 532, in which the thrice-built Church of St. Sophia was destroyed by fire, Emperor Justinian decided to restore it on a scale of magnificence such as the world had never seen before.

He selected to build it Anthemius of Tralles, the most skilled architect and engineer of the century. "He was able to imitate earthquakes and thunderbolts," a contemporary wrote.

Contributions for the great church flowed in from all the Byzantine Empire—from Europe, Asia, Africa—the whole of the known world.

Anthemius knew his business. He built a dome 108 feet in diameter with an axis of 46 feet. For its support he built four colossal piers of cubical stone, bound together by iron clamps and faced in marble. To counteract the immense lateral pressure two smaller piers were constructed at both the east and west ends. Two other piers were built at both the north and south sides in a straight line with the big piers. The four direct supports and eight lateral supports formed a Greek cross.

The church was, and is, considered a world wonder. Its mosaics, showing the whole of the Old and New Testaments, and the life of the Holy Virgin, are among the most beautiful in the world. Thirty thousand individual cubes, each one just a tiny piece, are required for the composition of a single yard.

The church has undergone repair from time to time. An earthquake in 558 wrecked the original dome. Among the improvements introduced in the course of restoration, the dome was raised twenty-five feet.

In 1848, during the reign of Abdul-Mejid, the building was thoroughly repaired by the Italian architect, Fossati. The dome was reinforced and re-roofed in 1926-27.

Sultans are gone now and the beautiful old building has felt some of the efforts to relegate it to the past, along with the fez and the harem.

TOO MANY HEROES!

France has too many heroes, and a Bill has just been introduced in the Chamber of Deputies with a view to reducing the number. It sounds drastic, but there is no question of killing off superfluous heroes. But there are now 155,000 members of the Legion of Honor in France, and this appears an excessive number to many Frenchmen. Yet new awards are made every year—mainly now to civilians.

The effect of the Bill would be to limit the new awards in such a way that as the present holders of the decoration die the number of chevaliers and officers would be progressively reduced until their ribands were really a distinction.



A London artist has been doing a risky job, none other than renovating the scenery in the crocodiles' den at the London Zoo. When the reptiles became too inquisitive, the artist had to beat a hasty retreat

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TORONTO 2, SEPTEMBER 19, 1931

JAMES HAY, Commissioner



Colonel DesBrisay, Territorial Women's Social Secretary, is visiting Newfoundland in connection with Women's Social affairs on the Island.

Commandant Trickey, our Police Court, Prisons and Enquiry Officer in Montreal, has been made a Justice of the Peace.

The joy of the children at the Little Girls Home in Toronto knew no bounds, recently, when thirty beautiful story-books found place on the library shelves! They were donated by the daughter of Major and Mrs. Sparks, of Windsor.

Comrades are requested to remember Major and Mrs. Thompson, of Montreal, who are on the sick-list, before the Throne of Grace. The Major is Superintendent of the Men's Social Industrial Department in the Metropolis.

Captain and Mrs. Goulding, of Gambo, Nfld., wish to thank those comrades and friends who expressed sympathy in the recent passing of their baby girl.

Captain E. Gordon, who for some time past has been in the Chief Secretary's Office at Territorial Headquarters, has been appointed to the Montreal Divisional Office.

NEEDS NO FOOTNOTES

EARLSCOURT (Ensign and Mrs. Gage) — In the Parable of the Talents, we are told of three servants who had received talents. On their master's return they rendered an account of their stewardship.

The first two doubled their capital and said so in fourteen words.

Servant number three accomplished nothing, but he made a full report in forty-two words—three times as long as the other two reports.

Making good needs no footnotes, so here is our stewardship in few words.

In our Summer Open-air Campaign, just closed, we have visited the sick, visited institutions, and pleasure resorts, preached the Word and held extra Open-air services. Hallelujah!

Last Sunday we had a happy day of bright and inspiring services, conducted by our own Officers. Ensign Gage gave an apt talk on the "soul," using a balloon as an object lesson expressly for the young folk present. Deputy-Bandmaster J. Robbins led the final afternoon Open-air, held in the Earls Court Park, where the largest crowd of the season gathered. Two Finnish comrades, in national costume, brought the message in song. A vocal solo was given by Sister Mrs. A. Macfarlane.

A fitting climax to this great day were the testimonies by Brother P. Kerr, Sr., of Windsor, and Bandmaster Stevenson, of Grimsby, England, who represented the visitors present.

We were glad to have our former Bandmaster and Mrs. Audouin, of Montreal I, with us for the day.—A.M.

The World for King Jesus

AT MIMICO JAIL FARM

Last Sunday Staff-Captain Smith, who is in charge of the work at the Mimico Jail Farm, had the pleasure of introducing to the men Lieut. Colonel and Mrs. Bladin. The Auditorium was crowded, many men having to stand.

The visitors very quickly reached the hearts of the men, with the result that a really wonderful time was experienced. New choruses, which the Colonel taught, were very quickly picked up, and the singing was splendid.

The Colonel's message, as also a heart-to-heart talk by Mrs. Bladin, had their effect on the men, for at the termination of the meeting thirteen raised their hands, as an indication that they desired special prayer on their behalf.

We pray that the Lord may continue to prosper the very excellent work being accomplished at this point.

EIGHT WEEKS' STRUGGLE

ORILLIA (Commandant and Mrs. White)—Good crowds were present at Open-air and inside meetings on Sunday. At night a young man, who has been under deep conviction for the past eight weeks, came out for Salvation. Last Wednesday a special Open-air was held at Washago and Severn Bridge, where the Salvationists attracted the biggest crowd of the season.—Corres. A. Wisheart.

BAND BRINGS BLESSING

PARLIAMENT STREET (Lieutenant Topole)—A recent visitor was Adjutant W. Jones, whose message in the night meeting brought blessing and inspiration to all. Last Sunday God came graciously near to us, and His Spirit strove with many. At night four surrendered to God. In the Soldiers' meeting on Monday night, two comrades re-consecrated their lives to God's service.

A much appreciated and thoroughly enjoyed service was held last Wednesday night, when the West Toronto Band, under the capable leadership of Brigadier Hawkins, gave a Musical Festival. The playing of the Band was full of blessing to us. Every item seemed to bring its own message to our hearts. Adjutant McBain was the chairman, and ably piloted the meeting. We wish to thank these comrades for their efforts on our behalf.

AFTER MEETING CONVERT

OTTAWA III (Adjutant and Mrs. Kitson) — The meetings on Sunday were conducted by our own Officers. Three knelt at the Altar at night, one of whom, a backslider, sought God half an hour after the close of the meeting.

SEVEN CAPTURES

WOODBINE (Lieutenants Simester and Wood)—We welcomed Lieutenant Wood on Sunday last. There were three at the Cross in the morning, and four at night.—George Dee.

ROUSING OPEN-AIRS

S MALL though it is, Swansea (Toronto) Corps (Captain Hanton, Lieutenant Farmer) is well able to extend a genuine Salvation welcome to visitors!

Last Sunday, when the Field Secretary conducted the services, the comrades rallied to his support in admirable fashion, and both Open-air and indoor services were times of joyous refreshing.

Two alfresco gatherings were held in the afternoon. At night a group of young women Officers from Territorial Headquarters, were on hand, rendering instrumental and vocal assistance with characteristic enthusiasm.

The Colonel's earnest exhortations throughout the day were provocative of great good. At night one seeker knelt at the Mercy-seat. Hallelujah!

CHILDREN'S PARADE

WEST TORONTO (Adjutants McLean and Hayward)—A very profitable gathering was held at this Corps on Sunday morning, when about eighty-five children, members of Chapter 34 and 36 of the Toronto Cheerio Club, attended their first Church Parade. The West Toronto Band met the children at Dundas and Runnymede Road, and the Fife and Drum Band of "No Surrender Lodge, L.O.L." paraded the children to the Hall, where a stirring service was conducted by Major Ham. The Parade was arranged by Mr. and Mrs. Reginald Martin, who are in charge of these Chapters.

During the morning the dedication of Mr. and Mrs. Martin's two children, by Major Frank Ham, took place.

Brigadier Hawkins addressed the boys and girls in most interesting fashion, whilst Major Ham's message was of interest to all.

"OLD-TIMERS" TESTIFY

NORTH TORONTO (Ensign and Mrs. H. Wood) — It is years since Mrs. Brigadier Green visited North Toronto, and the comrades fully appreciated her recent visit. With characteristic vigor and cheeriness, she threw herself into the meetings, the result being times of inspiration and power. Several "old-timers" were present who knew Mrs. Green—were Soldiers of hers, in fact—years ago. It was a revelation to hear testimonies from some who had been saved 50, 40 and 30 years.

Another feature of the week-end was a rousing prayer-meeting as a "wind-up" to the day's meetings—the great object being "a revival." Ensign Johnson and Lieutenant Gaylard were welcomed as Soldiers.

AN ARMY MATRON'S JOB

(Continued from page 5)
came from a seaside place, where she had been very unkindly treated. After her first night in the Home she confessed that she had not slept, giving as her reason, "The bed was too comfortable and too sweet and clean, and I could not sleep for enjoying it." They had no idea of their ages. When Gracie had to go to hospital she gave the doctor her age as 163. Susie was egged on by a naughty girl at the Home to run away, and on her return told a long story of her adventures.

"Did you say your prayers that night?" asked the Major.

"Yes," Susie said, "and I said, 'Please, God, forgive Matron.' And on my way back I was very happy and singing to be coming back home."

"What were you singing?" asked the Major.

"God be with me till we meet again," said Susie.

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